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A E Hetrick 6-24-23

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

MINNESOTA'S SENATORS

For many years the State of Minnesota stood like the Rock of Gibralter for, and by the Republican party. John Lind broke through the lines and became Governor of the State on the Democratic ticket. After that there were breaks in the Republican wall, but in each case the victories were looked upon as triumphs of popular individuals rather than as traceable to defections in the Republican organization, and the principles represented. No one ever claimed Minnesota as anything but a Republican State. But now Minnesota has on two recent occasions defeated the Republicans, and the election of Honorable Magnus Johnson as the colleague of Senator Shipstead places Minnesota in a new political reckoning. It is subterfuge of the worst sort for anyone to attempt to say that the Republican National Committee and the leading Republicans in the Harding administration are not disturbed by what has taken place in Minnesota. As a matter of fact the Republicans are right now in as doubtful a condition as was the statesman who threw up his hands and asked: "Where am I at?" Shipstead succeeded Kellogg, and now Johnson comest to Washington as the successor of Knute Nelson. The two former Senators were "regular" members of the Republican organization. The two new Senators are members of an independent party. Their opponents like to call them "Radicals," but they stand for definite things. Senator-elect Johnson states his position. The farmers, he says, want stabilized prices, "which will provide the cost of production plus a reasonable profit for what they raise." He says the farmers have enough credit, but he wants it made cheaper and over a longer period. The Federal Reserve Board does not suit Mr. Johnson and he frankly says that it "should be under different management." He wants compensation for ex-service men, and he is ready to join in the attack that has been organized in late months upon the railroads.

THIRD PARTY TALK

The election of Magnus Johnson to the Senate from Minnesota, has stimulated the efforts of politicians everywhere who have been advocating a third party. It has put the capsheaf upon the anti-Harding movement within the Republican party, and this is working towards line-ups in both branches of Congress, but more especially in the Senate, to defeat any important administration measures that may be proposed.

Just now President Harding is enjoying the plaudits of the multitude who love to honor the Nation's Chief. Varying reports reach Washington, and these indicate that in most places he has left a splendid impression. In a few other spots he has failed to strike the popular chord. Upon the whole his swing around the circle has been a good deal of a personal triumph, and it will likely continue to do so until he returns to Washington. But political observers in the National Capital seem to be positive that the political storm will break when the new Congress meets.

PARTY MAJORITIES HAVE VANISHED

For several years the Republican party has had a safe majority in the Senate. That majority no longer exists. As matters stand at the present time there are fifty Republicans—with a vacancy just caused by the death of Senator Dillingham of Vermont. But the fifty include Brookhart of Iowa; Norris of Nebraska and his colleague Howell; Ladd and Frazier of North Dakota; Norbeck of South Dakota and LaFollette of Wisconsin, not to mention Borah of Idaho and Couzens of Michigan. In strict party regularity the Senate, counting Vermont as a vacancy, that will be filled by a regular, will consist of forty three Democrats, two independents, forty four Republicans and [illegible] Republicans. There is no kind of an assured or dependable party majority in the upper branch of Congress. It is reasonably sure that the group named above will throw its support in [illegible] emergency against the Harding administration in hopes of defeating or discrediting it. Party control has vanished. President Harding admitted it some months ago, and he added his belief as he said before his election, that the legislative branch of the Government should be free from the domination of the Executive. Naturally, however, he would like to have Congress approve his policies; but he knows that he cannot expect to obtain any such approval. On the other hand the independent groups under the leadership of Senator LaFollette have been busy since last Spring hatching up "policies" of

(Continued on page 4)

COMMUNITY CHAUTAUQUA

Good weather, good attendance and an extra good program made this year's Chautauqua a pleasure to the many who attended.

Chautauqua really opened Tuesday evening for the children with the parade, but the formal opening was Wednesday evening with a grand concert by the Rainbow Sextette. The program was made up of instrumental and vocal numbers, interspersed with readings and impersonations.

The McGrath Bros. and Co. gave the program for Thursday afternoon and evening. Followed by the lecture, "The Man Worth While," by Dr. Roland A. Nichols—a lecture which could be said to rank among the finest we have had.

On the third day the afternoon was taken with the lecture, "Songs and Stories of Red Men," by Albert and Martha Gale, followed in the evening by the play, "His Honor Abe Potash," given by the Broadway Players Co. This was enjoyed by a full house.

The fourth day the American Orchestral Quartet gave the afternoon program and evening prelude, followed by Dr. Lincoln Wirt, lecturing on "Rebuilding the Tower of Babel or the New Renaissance."

On the fifth day the Childrens Hour was enjoyed after which the Lockhart Company gave an interesting program. After the evening prelude the inspiring lecture, "A Personal Inventory," was given by Thomas F. L. Henderson, Business Consellor and Personality Analyst of LaSalle Extension University.

The last afternoon and evening were brought to a fitting close by the appearance of the Metropolitan Military Band of New York City. A saxophone quartet, occarino and steel guitars made up a program that was somehow different than those of any previous bands that have visited this place under the Community Chautauqua.

EMPIRE GROVE CAMP MEETING, AUGUST 11-19

Camping ground will be free to boys and everyone wishing to live in tents. Good home cooked food can be purchased at the dining room or better still, good board may be had for about a dollar a day—no dishes then to wash, no food to prepare. Ten A. M. will be Bible Study Hour for boys and young people. Bible characters will be presented. Special speakers and special days are as follows:

Bishop W. P. Thirkield speaks on Mexico, Saturday, August 18, and preaches Sunday morning, August 19. Dr. L. O. Hartman speaks in the afternoon of the same day. Friday, August 17, will be Sunday School day. There will be addresses, Sunday School demonstration work and a Sunday School pageant in the evening, all in charge of Miss Alice L. Brown. Teachers, how "will you escape if you neglect so great salvation." On Wednesday, August 15 at 11 o'clock there will be an address on "Directed Play" by one of the young ministers in this section of the Conference. Volley ball will be a great attraction. A public swing from one of the tallest trees, swimming every day at 3.30, special days for stunts by young and old will give a variety of interest. Plan now for August 11 to 19. The source of the water supply at the grounds has been cleaned and repaired at a cost of over one hundred dollars. A large bathing lake has been discovered and named "Pratt's Pond" at which place new bathing houses are being built and a contract is in for electric lights to be installed before the camping season. The trustees are happy and very hopeful for a bigger, busier, better year.

Grangers—Please take notice here. Sunday afternoon, August 12 of Springfield, Mass., Anti-Saloon League Superintendent and a very prominent granger speaks at Empire Grove Camp Ground. All day meetings are out of doors in the Grove.

NOTICE

There will be a special business meeting of Bethel Grange, Friday evening. A good attendance is desired. 7.30 [illegible]

BETHEL GRANGE

The members of Bethel Grange, No. 56, met at their hall, Thursday evening, July 19th, and voted to adjourn until Friday evening, July 27th. A large attendance is requested as there is important business to be discussed. Supper will be served by the sisters at 6.30. Those not solicited please bring pastry.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin and children were at Kezar Falls, Tuesday.

Mrs. Albert Heath and children are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Webster Grover.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor

Thursday, July 26. 3 o'clock. Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts.

Sunday, 10.45. Public worship. Prof. W. B. Mitchell will speak.

12 M. Church School.

7.30. P. M. Union service at the M. E. Church. All are invited to all of these meetings.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. Mr. Moore preached last Sunday. His sermon was especially interesting and a large attendance is desired next Sunday when he will preach again.

The Ladies' Circle met Wednesday afternoon at the Chapel.

Don't fail to visit the Universalist Fair, Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 1.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. B. Oliver, Pastor

Morning worship, Sunday 10.45. Subject: The Mystery of the Gospel. Col. 1:27. Special music.

Evening worship will be as follows: Epworth League at 6.45 sharp. Leader Minnie Wilson. Subject, The Power of Jesus to Lead Men. Union Service in the 7.30 hour. Rev. S. T. Achenbach will not be present. The message will be from Exodus 17-11.

Mid-week worship Tuesday evening at 7.15, followed by an important Sunday School Board Meeting. Special place given to the smallest or youngest and the oldest. Will you help give the little folks added prominence? Special plans and committees plus ribbons for Field Day need soon to be made. Where are you going, what is it going to cost, and are you willing to pay the price? Yes. It cost last year very little in money but a great deal in preparation. We went to Locke's Mills Boy Scout Camp. The road leads there this year.

The ladies meet at the Church, Thursday afternoon for unusual effort toward worthy goals.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Spring Street

Sunday School at 10.00 A. M.

Sunday services at 10.45 A. M.

LOCKE'S MILLS CHURCH

Sunday morning worship 9.00 Sermon by the pastor.

The Church School meets at 10

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

Rev. Ernest Weals, Pastor

10.30. Morning worship. Rev. F. S. Ridlon of Gorham will preach.

11.30 Church School.

7.30 Evening worship. This service will be largely devoted to the singing and study of favorite hymns.

Henry Ward Beecher once said: "I have never loved men under any circumstances as I have loved them while singing with them; never at any other time have I been so near heaven with you, as in those hours when our songs were wafted thitherward."

UPTON UNION CHURCH

H. C. Brokenshire, Minister

Morning service at 11.00 o'clock.

Sunday School at 12 noon.

Evening service at 7.30 o'clock.

This evening service is given over to a time of song and prayer with short informal talk by the minister.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. E. H. Brown of Rumford and Mrs. Mary Sanborn of Charlton, Mass., have been guests at A. J. Ricker's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Penley and son, Donald, of Portland and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Ridlon are spending two weeks at E. J. Mann's camp, Locke's Mills. Miss Clara Ridlon and Mrs. Dora Jackson spent Sunday with them.

Edwin H. Brown and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Brown were at A. J. Ricker's, Saturday.

Mrs. Marjorie Ridgewood and sons, Stanley and Irvin, are guests of Miss Ella Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Bowker and son Charlie, of Portland were Sunday guests of Miss Ella Curtis.

Rev. F. S. Marchiff of Leominster, Mass., who has been a guest of Mrs. L. C. Bates, went to Ocean Park to attend the religious institute. He will also attend the Ferry Beach meeting.

The last service before the summer vacation was held last Sunday at the Universalist church. Rev. Eleanor Forbes will go to Ferry Beach, also the religious institute at Ocean Park.

Ludlow Gedney, Jr., of Dorchester, Mass., is spending his vacation with his aunt, Mrs. Fred Smith.

The Headquarters Company left Saturday for Camp Devens where they will spend fifteen days.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. T. B. Burk was in Lewiston, Sunday.

Mr. Harry Carter of Berlin was in town recently.

Harry King was in South Paris on business, Friday.

Mr. T. W. Vashaw and family were in Norway, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl L. Brown were in Lewiston, Sunday.

Mr. I. L. Carver was in Skowhegan over the week end.

Mr. F. E. Hanscom of Mechanic Falls was in town recently.

R. J. Sawyer was at home from Berlin over the week end.

Mr. Ernest Walker is suffering with a badly sprained wrist.

Walter McKenney has purchased a Durant six touring car.

Mr. R. B. Bickford of Gorham, N. H. was in town, Saturday.

Miss Dorothy Goodnow is clerking in W. C. Bryant's store.

Mrs. B. F. Pickett of Portland is the guest of friends in town.

Mrs. Mabel Clough is assisting Mrs. Merle Swan with her work.

Miss Margaret Luxton of Rumford is the guest of Miss Ruth Luxton.

Dorothy Chandler returned to her home in South Paris, Monday.

F. E. Brewster of Norway was a Sunday guest of relatives in town.

Frank Douglass from Grafton was the guest of relatives in town, Sunday.

Miss Ruth Emery was the guest of Miss Vivian Wight during Chautauqua.

Mrs. D. Grover Brooks is entertaining her niece, Miss Joy from Berwick

Don't fail to visit the Bethel Universalist Fair, Wednesday P. M. Aug. 1.

Miss Libbie Lynne Goodridge was the guest of Miss Muriel Park, Wednesday.

Mr. Clarence Briggs of South Paris spent Sunday in Bethel with his family.

Mr. Clinton Barker has returned to Mrs. Eli Stearns' to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McKenney and children motored to Farmington, Saturday.

Miss Hildred Bartlett was the guest of Mrs. Ada Lord of South Paris, last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Thurston is cooking at the Star Lunch while Mrs. Flint is away.

Hon. and Mrs. Waldo Pettengill and grandsons from Rumford were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sloane of Lewiston are guests of his mother, Mrs. Bessie Sloane.

Mrs. Harry Crockett of Bryant Pond visited her son, Ray Crockett and family, Sunday.

Miss Thea Hutchinson is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Roy Brown in Berlin for the week.

Miss Esther Tyler, who is attending Bates Summer School was at home over the week end.

Mrs. Irving Kimball has been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts the past week.

Miss Dorothy Cilley of Cambridge, Mass., was the guest of Mrs. L. H. Cilley last week.

Mrs. Nellie Seabury was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Lydia Morrill at West Bethel, Sunday.

Master Laurence Bartlett spent Chautauqua week with his grandmother, Mrs. Bessie Sloane.

Mrs. Herman Robertson is visiting in Massachusetts while Mr. Robertson is at Camp Devens.

Allen Walker has completed his duties at Turner and returned home to do the haying on his farm.

ANNOUNCEMENT PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McInnis of West Bethel announced the engagement of their daughter, Mildred, to Linwood Lowell at a party given in her honor on Tuesday, July 17th, at her home.

Covers were laid for fourteen. The room and table were decorated with red and white. Hearts both great and small adorned the doors and windows. The luncheon consisted of fruit salads, French rolls, cream puffs, cake, chocolate and ice cream.

After the party the hostess announced that hidden somewhere in the room were three boxes, containing respectively, a button, a thimble and a sum of money. Sylvia Grover found the thimble, Mildred McInnis the button and Doris Ordway the sum of money.

The guests included: Mrs. Hazen Lowell, Mrs. Earl Jordan, Mrs. Harry Kessell, Mrs. Ed. Mason, Mrs. Paulus Lowe, Mrs. Adrian Grover, Mrs. Albert Bennett, Ruby Luxton, Louisa Lowe, Dorothy and Sylvia Grover, Doris Ordway, the hostess, Mrs. McInnis and the guest of honor, Mildred McInnis.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brown and son, Edward, of Berlin, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Skillings.

Mr. H. I. Bean is making extensive repairs on his house on Spring street recently purchased of A. C. Adams.

Misses Kathryn, Margaret and Dorothy Hanscom of Mechanic Falls were guests of friends in town during Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall and Miss Harriet Merrill were in Madison over the week end, the guests of Mrs. Hall's mother and sister.

Mrs. Mabel Clough, Mrs. Dorothy Gordon and two little sons were Sunday guests of Mrs. Clough's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant, of Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Norton are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl. Mrs. Norton is staying at the home of Ellis Annis on Railroad street.

Mrs. Bessie Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sloane, Mrs. Gertie Hapgood and son, Laurence, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Ada Lord of South Paris.

You spend nearly half of life in bed. Why not enjoy each night's rest on one of our Silk Floss or Wonderfelt Mattresses? Young's Variety Store. ad

Robert Goddard's many friends were sorry to hear that he was obliged to return to the Rumford Hospital, Tuesday, and hope that he will recover rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Arno were in Bethel recently, and left their little son with Mrs. Carrie Arno, his grandmother, while they are spending a few days in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. William Eldredge and their son and daughter are guests of Mrs. Eldredge's mother, Mrs. A. M. Clark. Mr. Eldredge's sister is a guest at Maple Inn.

Week end guests of Miss Muriel Park were Miss Julia Morse of El Paso, Tex., a Smith College classmate; Miss Jane Wade of Portland and Mr. Malcom Bean of Boston.

Sunday, Mrs. Penley, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Florence Stevens, and Mrs. Haskell, all of Auburn, motored to Bethel, dined at Bethel Inn and called upon friends.

Why not take a can of "Kwix" along in your car? "Kwix" dissolves stubborn dirt, grease or grime. Can be used with or without water, and will not irritate the skin. Young's Variety Store. ad

Mr. Henry Flint and his sister Celestine, spent Sunday with their father, Mr. Frank Flint, who is in the State Street Hospital, Portland. Mr. Flint's many friends are pleased to hear that he is recovering favorably from his operation.

To Mr. Edward E. Talbot, of Machias, Washington County, Maine, of the Citizens' Military Training Camps recruiting campaign, belongs the credit for being not only the first chairman in New England to fill his quota for the 1923 Citizens' Military Training Camp, to be held at Camp Devens August 1st to 31st, but the first chairman to double his quota. With the assistance of his able local chairman, Mr. Talbot expects to send a 200 per cent enrollment to Camp Devens on August 1st.

EDWARD M. CARTER

Edward M. Carter passed away Monday morning, July 23, at Ste. Marie's Hospital, Lewiston, as the result of an accident which occured Sunday evening.

Mr. Carter was on his way from Lisbon to Lewiston, driving a four horse team. He stepped from the team in the path of an approaching automobile.

Mr. Carter was engaged in the lumbering business with his father for several years but has recently been engaged in road construction work.

He was born in Bethel, Mar. 26, 1875, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Carter. He married Miss Fannie Capen, who, with five children, his father and a sister, Miss Frances Carter, survives him.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, Rev. C. B. Oliver officiating.

ELTON COOLIDGE

Elton Coolidge, 17, son of Edgar and Mary Coolidge, passed away at the McCarty Hospital, Rumford, July 13th, following an operation for appendicitis.

Funeral was held at the church at E. Bethel, Rev. Mr. Welds officiating, and he was laid at rest in the cemetery near the church. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, showing the esteem in which he was held.

Besides his parents, he is survived by one sister, two brothers, three half brothers, one half sister and his grandparents.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF ELTON COOLIDGE

You have left this world of sorrow
For a brighter one above,
Where all is joy and sunshine,
And happiness and love.

Oh! we miss you, sadly miss you,
From our home so dear to all.
And we hope some day to meet you
When we hear our Father's call.

Until then we must be patient,
Striving hard our cross to bear.
When our work on earth is ended,
We shall meet you "over there."

God called you from us early
And the blow is hard to bear,
But we know you're safe in Heaven,
And with nothing to compare.

We shall meet beyond the shadows,
Where no farewell tears are shed,
And music will be ringing
From angels over head.

Once more united in Heaven,
We'll be happy evermore;
And meet our dear beloved ones,
When we enter the opened door.

"God be with us" till we meet you
In that Glorious Home on high.
We'll come with uplifted faces
"In the sweet bye and bye."

Mrs. J. F. Coolidge

GAIN IN ACREAGE OF MAINE CERTIFIED SEED POTATOES

Certified seed potatoes from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, New York, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island compete for the same markets. Reports from the inspection officials in those regions show the acreages passing final inspection last year, and the acreage entered this year. Usually a considerable part of the acreage fails of final inspection because of bad weather, disease or improper methods. Hence the figures for 1923 entries are not directly comparable with those for 1922 passing final inspection.

However, with 1186 acres passing final inspection last year and 11,450 entered this year, Maine has increased her acreage several times. All varieties show gains. New Hampshire had 14 acres in final inspection, and has 25 entered this year. Due to unsatisfactory outlet for last year's crop, Vermont has decreased her acreage. New York reports 1800 acres entered last year, with 1370 acres passing final inspection, and 1509 acres entered this year.

New Brunswick reports 3133 acres entered last year with 1248 passing final inspection, and 2791 entered this year. Prince Edward Island had 2113 acres pass final inspection and 2175 entered this year.

Thus it appears that all the above regions, except, Maine, have entered fewer acres this year than last. Yet the gain in Maine is sufficient, so that with favorable conditions from now on, the total acreage passing final inspection in these regions this year may easily be double the total of last year.

The crop has had reasonably good conditions so far and the outlook is mostly good.

·BOY· SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

BOY SCOUTS FOREST AIDES

An important achievement of boy scouts in every part of the country is their work in forest protection. Numerous reports of active and enthusiastic work tell of these boys' preparedness, courage and training in conserving our forests, which mean so much to scouting, as well as to all the people of this land. Pennsylvania has recently awarded 100 medals for valor and efficiency in forestry conservation to boy scouts of that state. During the summer camping season in the state of Washington a small town was saved by scouts camping nearby from a terrific forest fire that was rapidly spreading to the edge of the town. In Idaho the scouts during their vacation manned observation posts in the forests' heart and signaled to the chief forester news of any conflagrations which they detected. Talks have been made by the boys in homes, schools, theaters and before business clubs giving facts about the damage from fire. Parades have been arranged and posters and [illegible] distributed. Field tests also have been conducted to show the right way to build and extinguish fires.

When it is realized that four-fifths of the original forests of the United States have already been culled, cut over or burned; that today we are cutting trees of every size [illegible] faster than we are growing, and that we are using up [illegible] as fast as they are grown the trees [illegible] for the sawmill, but upon which our future lumber supply depends, the significance of the scouts' work is more fully understood.

In the state of New York alone, "the scouts have already planted hundreds of acres of trees and are ready to do more to reduce [illegible] and to reduce forest fire hazard," says J. A. [illegible] of the New York State Forestry association.

Yonkers, N. Y., set an interesting record last spring when in a single afternoon 12 troops planted 8,000 trees on the city watershed.

In the fall on Columbus day the Albany (N. Y.) scouts planted 4,000 trees at their camp on Kinderhook lake. Another excellent piece of work was that accomplished by the 25 scouts of Malone, N. Y., who last spring planted 8,000 white pine trees in the Community forest.

BOY SCOUTS AID NEAR EAST

The Boy Scouts of America are cooperating with the Near East Relief committee in securing boy scouts to give their outgrown and cast-off uniforms, parts, and any athletic equipment they may have in the garret closet, cellar or elsewhere, sending it to the nearest Near East Relief station. Boy scouts who do not know the address of their state headquarters for the Near East Relief committee may send packages to one of the following Near East Relief stations:

121 Wright and Callender building, Los Angeles, Cal.; 19 South LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.; 701 Scarritt building, Kansas City, Mo.; Northeast corner Broad and Locust streets, Philadelphia, Pa.; 1814 Bryan street, Dallas, Texas; 808 [illegible] building, Minneapolis, Minn.; 409 Georgia Savings Bank building, Atlanta, Ga.; 1218 Little building, Boston, Mass.; 401 the 1900 [illegible] building, Cleveland, Ohio; Y. M. C. A. building, Memphis, Tenn.; 772 Peyton building, Spokane, Wash.

All scout leaders are asked to assist in the attempt to save 100,000 boys of scout age, who are starving and dying without the necessary clothing. Most of these 100,000 are [illegible] the scout's program and to carry [illegible] work.

SCOUTING AND SCHOOLS

Two of the latest developments [illegible] between scouting and public schools are [illegible] [illegible] official publication of the board of education [illegible] the state [illegible] the board of education [illegible] part of the board of education work.

And in Atlanta, Georgia, another official publication of the board of education is a pamphlet entitled "[illegible] Atlanta Public School Boy Scout Lessons." This pamphlet [illegible] the citizenship training of the Boy Scouts of America, which is taught to all of the pupils of the public schools of Atlanta.

BOY SCOUTS LEARN BANKING

The Garfield Park State bank of Chicago on a recent Saturday morning placed in all its official positions picked boy scouts, through the cooperation of the former officials who remained on hand [illegible] how the business is conducted. The [illegible] [illegible] the opportunities in vocational [illegible] being offered to boy scouts by [illegible] [illegible] and kept in the development of a [illegible] [illegible].

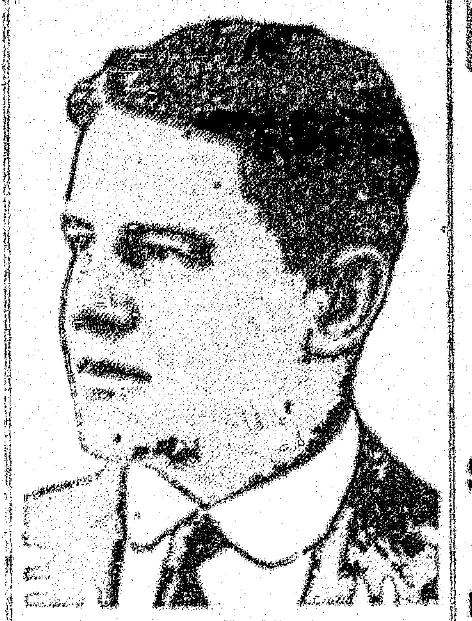
LEGION WORKER HAS NO LEGS

State Adjutant of the Department of Idaho Does Not Allow Handicap to Interfere.

Handicapped? Lester F. Albert, state adjutant of the Department of Idaho of the American Legion, considers no physical disability an insurmountable obstacle. For this intrepid veteran of the World war, who at the battle of Cantigny lost both legs and suffered other serious wounds, has not faltered in performance of his work since his return to civilian life.

Albert, who was a lieutenant with Company C, 50th Engineers, was in action with the First French army at Cantigny in May, 1918. Two platoons of the company were under his command, as he was in charge of the searchlight section. Their position was under the direct and heavy shell fire of the Germans during the night of May 27.

One of the German shells ended active service for Lieutenant Albert.



Lester F. Albert.

It shattered both his legs, tore off a finger of his right hand, and inflicted many severe body wounds. Only immediate surgical aid, followed by blood transfusion, was responsible for saving Albert's life.

After a long period in a government hospital at Fort Snelling, Minn., he returned to his home in Idaho, and took up his chosen work as an electrical engineer.

His activity in the organization of the American Legion in Idaho brought him recognition from Legionnaires of practically all of the state and at the first annual convention he was named to the post of department adjutant. He has held this position since that time, and at the last convention was elected for a three-year period.

Mr. Albert's determination for rehabilitation in spite of the injury he suffered has won the admiration of Legionnaires all over the country. In noting the enthusiasm with which he carries on his work, the extent of the injury is never thought of. He considers that physical handicap will not thwart progress if determination is a factor in the fight against it.

DISABLED FELLOWS SHOW PEP

Legion Rehabilitation Officials Find Afflicted Men Make Good If Given Fair Chance.

It has always been the contention of American Legion rehabilitation officials that if the disabled man is given an equal start with those about him, the "vet" will come through with flying colors. This is borne out in many instances, but in perhaps none more clearly than at the North Dakota Agricultural college, where 130 Veterans' Bureau trainees are in attendance.

Seven of the of these ex-soldiers were on the honor roll of the school when it was announced, a proportion of approximately 25 per cent of the total number of trainees enrolled as against 1 per cent of the other students who succeeded in [illegible] the honor grade. The average [illegible] of these [illegible] was [illegible] per cent for the quarter.

The [illegible] are also active in [illegible]. [illegible] elected of a [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as a judge of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at the National [illegible] [illegible] representing the [illegible] schools.

Henry [illegible], an ex-service student at the School of Agriculture of [illegible], has a [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] with a large [illegible].

A Market Overlooked.

Entering the headquarters of the World's greatest [illegible] Exterminating Powder [illegible] into the export sales man's office.

"Hey!" he bellowed. "Have we got an agency in Egypt?"

"Why—er—no, sir."

"Well, why ain't we? I see a movie of those pyramids last night and it says they were covered with millions of Hieroglyphics."—American Legion Weekly.

Legion Band and Drum Corps.

American Legion bands and drum corps are getting to be the common thing in Minnesota nowadays. Recently Marshall, Hutchinson and Red Wing Legionnaires formed the corps and recently the Pine City post took over the home town band. Legion musical organizations [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

EGGS IN TOMATO SAUCE FOR SUPPER

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

New and appetizing ways of preparing eggs add variety to the menu. Here is a recipe recommended by the experiment kitchen of the United States Department of Agriculture.

2 cupfuls tomato pulp and juice (put through a sieve)
2 tablespoonfuls butter.
2 tablespoonfuls flour.
½ teaspoonful celery salt.
⅛ teaspoonful pepper.
1½ teaspoonfuls salt.

Make a sauce of the ingredients. Put one-half of the sauce in a baking dish, break six eggs, one at a time, into a saucer and slide each egg into the sauce, taking care not to break the yolk. Cover with the remaining sauce and sprinkle 3 tablespoonfuls of grated cheese over the top. Put in the oven and bake until the eggs are set. Serve hot on toasted bread or with boiled rice.

SELECTING FLY BAIT OF BIG IMPORTANCE

Largely Fermentation Which Renders Material Attractive to Household Pests.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The problem of selecting the best bait for flies is an important one. In choosing a bait it should be remembered, says the United States Department of Agriculture, that it is largely the fermentation which renders the material attractive, and that baits are most attractive during their most active period of fermentation. The kind of bait used should be governed by the species of flies the destruction of which is desired. This is most often the house fly.

A mixture of cheap cane molasses ("black strap") and water is one of the most economical and effective baits for the house fly. One part molasses is mixed with three parts water. The attractiveness becomes marked on the second or third day.

Sugar-beet or "stock molasses," which is very cheap in regions where produced, when mixed in the foregoing proportions, is fairly attractive.

Sirup made by dissolving one part of ordinary brown sugar in four parts of water and allowing the mixture to stand a day or two to induce fermentation is almost equal to molasses and water as a fly bait. If it is desirable to use the sirup immediately after making it, a small amount of vinegar should be added. Honeybees are sometimes caught in large numbers by this bait. When this happens some of the other baits recommended should be used. On dairy farms probably milk is next choice as a bait to cane molasses solution, considering its convenience. The curd from milk with about one-half pound of brown sugar added to each pound, and water to make it thoroughly moist, is a very good bait and continues to be attractive for ten days or longer if kept moist. A mash of bran made quite thin with a mixture of equal parts of water and milk and with a few tablespoonfuls of brown sugar and cornstarch and a yeast cake added makes an attractive and lasting bait. The foregoing baits are rendered more attractive by stirring [illegible].

Certain other mixtures may also be utilized. A [illegible] product known as [illegible], with molasses and water, is a good bait to use where both [illegible] and house flies are abundant.

The size of the bait container in relation to the size of the trap is a very important consideration. It has been found that a small pan or a deep pan of bait set in the center under a trap will catch only a small fraction of the number of flies caught by using larger, shallow containers. The best and most convenient pan for bait is a shallow circular tin [illegible] of a [illegible] basket. With liquid baits the catch can be increased slightly by placing a piece of sponge or a few chips in the center of the bait pan to provide additional surface upon which the flies may alight.

HOW TO CLEAN TIN UTENSILS

Vessels Should Be Washed Thoroughly in Hot, Soapy Water and Then Dried Thoroughly.

For ordinary care, tin utensils should be washed in hot soapy water, rinsed in hot clear water, and dried thoroughly, according to the United States Department of Agriculture. A tin utensil that has food dried on it should be covered with a weak soda solution, heated for a few minutes, and then washed. Scouring scratches tin and may expose the iron or steel surface underneath, which may rust. The abrasion with [illegible] and this tarnish promptly the tin, therefore the utensils should not be scoured simply for the sake of making them bright.

SAVE TIME FINDING CLOTHES

Housekeeper Must Evolve Her Own System for Storage of Wearing Apparel of Family.

If individual boxes are used from year to year to put clothes away in, there may be kept in or near each one a small roll of mending pieces belonging to the person whose clothes are in the box. If the scraps left over when a dress is cut out are stored in the right place at the time of cutting, patching or remodeling pieces may be found in a jiffy.

Millinery trimmings (feathers, ribbons, flowers, velvet pieces) should be stored, if in good condition, in a box by themselves, where they can be easily found if a hat must be unexpectedly freshened. Laces of different kinds can be wound on cards or otherwise put away, so that a glance will make the right piece accessible. Lining materials and old dress foundations which have further uses are best collected by themselves. Each housekeeper must evolve her own system but if she aims to arrange the family clothing and materials in storage so that everything is readily found when wanted she serves the double purpose of saving much time and keeping the storage room in good order, says the United States Department of Agriculture.

HOW CREOLE EGGS ARE MADE

Melted Butter, Chopped Onions, Tomatoes and Green Peppers Are Among Ingredients.

The United States Department of Agriculture gives the following directions for making "creole eggs" from six hard-boiled eggs, previously ready.

Cook one-half cupful of washed rice in two quarts of boiling water containing one teaspoonful of salt.

Make a sauce in the following way: Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a skillet, and add four tablespoonfuls of chopped onions. Cook until the onion is soft, but not brown. Add one and one-half cupfuls of canned tomatoes and two finely chopped green peppers, and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Cook for fifteen minutes. Place a layer of boiled rice in a baking dish, cover with slices of hard-cooked eggs and cover the sliced eggs with creole sauce. Repeat until baking dish is full. Grate cheese over the top and bake for twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

Household Questions

Soft-boiled eggs are more easily digested than fried.

* * *

A soiled leather pocketbook may be cleaned with a sponge dipped in gasoline.

* * *

Stuff pitted prunes with grated cheese, peanuts or walnuts and roll in powdered sugar.

* * *

Mince cold chicken, cook with lemon juice, cayenne, salt and chopped olives. Use as a sandwich paste.

* * *

A bolt of cheap lace will not be one-half as effective as a yard or two of really good lace on a frock.

* * *

Malted milk should be served in tall glasses, never in cups. It is not suitable to serve for the afternoon tea.

* * *

If canned fruit is to be used for a shortcake it should be carefully drained and cut in pieces. Use the sirup as a foundation for the sauce.

* * *

To clean silver knives, forks or spoons place the silver in a basin and then cover with milk. Set for three [illegible]. Rinse in hot water and dry.

SKILLINGSTON

Clayton Kendall injured his hand in a hay fork last week.

Jesse Chapman was a week end visitor in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin were in Rumford Saturday, also visited her sister at North Paris, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Coolidge of Locke's Mills called on Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sanborn, Sunday.

Mr. Sanborn has sold some of his cows to Mr. Coolidge of Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs and daughter of Berlin called on Fannie Sanborn, Sunday.

The boys have gone to Camp Devens.

Don't fail to visit the Bethel Universalist Fair, Wednesday P. M. Aug. 1.

NORTH PARIS

A. D. Littlehale lost one of his work horses [illegible].

News has been received from A. D. Andrews that he is gaining.

[illegible] Andrews has gone back to Lewiston to be near her father.

[illegible] has sold his big horse to [illegible].

[illegible] Littlehale, Edith Littlehale, [illegible] and Allie Chapman were in South Paris shopping.

[illegible] exchanged pulpits Sunday with [illegible] F. Aldrich.

[illegible] is at work haying for [illegible] Andrews.

Mrs. [illegible] has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frances A. Littlehale.

That's Different.

A man is always anxious to explain where he got his last cold, but he is not so willing to tell where he got his good umbrella.

—Good For DIGESTION

The blessings of good digestion are appreciated most by sufferers from indigestion. To them is "L.F." Atwood's Medicine itself a blessing. It sweetens the stomach, aids digestion by stimulating production of digestive fluids and secretion of bile, stirs a sluggish liver, promotes thorough elimination of poisonous wastes, and gives these organs healthy tone.

LF

Large bottle, 50 cents—1 cent a dose. All dealers.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine

FARM For Sale

The H. R. Godwin homestead farm at North Bethel, Maine, one half mile up the Sunday River road, large pasture, extensive woodlot, most attractive natural surroundings.

For particulars, price and so forth, call on, or write to, H. H. Hastings, Bethel, Maine. M. A. GODWIN.
6 28 ct

FARM FOR SALE

160 acres, 20 acres tillage, good orchard, smooth fields, good buildings—connected, overlooks beautiful lake. Only 5 minutes walk from village and R. R. station, with good high school. Price $4,500, half cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS
REAL ESTATE DEALER
10 Market Square
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

UTK
Tailor Shop
Naimey Building
Tailoring for men and women. Remodelling, Alterations, Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing.
Raincoats Made to Order for Men and Women

FARM For Sale

Located in N. Newry 1½ miles above Poplar Tavern on main road.

Two 160 acre lots in timber containing some good pulp and birch. About 40 acres cleared. Large house in good condition.

F. J. BRAUN,
39 Exchange St.
Portland, Me.

Drake Bitter Enemy of Spain.

In the days of her grandeur Spain had no bitterer enemy than Sir Francis Drake, the fearless sea rover who, through his exploits, became one of the most famous of Queen Elizabeth's admirals. Drake was the first sailor of his nation to circumnavigate the globe—a feat that Magellan and Sebastian del Cano had accomplished 58 years before. Such was his hatred of the Spanish that he was wont to say: "Whether there be peace or war between Spain and England, there will always be war between Drake and the supporters of the Inquisition." Drake never forgave the defeat that he experienced at the hands of the Spaniards at San-Juan-de-Ulloa in 1568, when he was the very youthful captain of the Judith, a defeat that involved the loss of all that he possessed.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. T. I. Brown, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Elizabeth Carey, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbetts, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. E. Leroy Good, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Emily Forbes, N. G.; Mrs. Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall every Tuesday evening. Leroy Andrews, C. C. John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 63, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Hester G. Sanborn, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 30, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, President; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. G. J. Hapgood, M.; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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FURNISHED ROOMS
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
C. C. BRYANT
3 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine
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S. S. GREENLEAF
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Marble and Granite Workers
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WALTER E. BARTLETT,
Tel. [illegible] Bethel, Maine

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. William Rea from Larange, Maine., called on Mrs. Rea's aunt, Mrs. James A. Kimball, Thursday, They were on their way home from a tour through the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy G. Wardwell attended the dance at North Waterford, Saturday night. Mrs. Wardwell played piano.

Mrs. Lester Allen has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Flora Lewis.

Harvel Allen and wife, Arthur Allen and wife were week end guests at Howard Allen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hill are receiving congratulations on the birth of a little daughter. Mrs. Mattie Sands has been assisting in the home of Mrs. Hill.

Master Arthur Eugene Wardwell celebrated his birthday, July 19. Dinner was served on the lawn. A large birthday cake had first place on the table. Ice cream and bananas were served. Invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kimball, Ivan Kimball and Miss Lucle Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen were in Norway, Saturday.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. Anna Ray and daughter, Ruth, of Hopkinton, Mass., visited friends and relatives in town one day recently.

William Lowe and Perley Flanders assisted J. F. Harrington last week on his barn.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase spent Sunday at F. G. Sloane's.

Misses Jeannette and Phyllis Campbell are spending some time in Hale and vicinity.

Calvin Cummings and son, Roland, are working for John Gill.

Among the out of town callers for the past few weeks were: Mrs. Burke, Mrs. Forbes, Mrs. Julia Bonnett, Mrs. Yeargle, Chas. P. Bartlett, John Mather, Mr. Kidder, Horace Littlefield, Ray Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Jodrey, Norman Dudley, Roy Cummings, Mrs. Mather and daughter Anna, Will Seames and Dorothy Flanders.

M. H. Lydon was in town over the week end on business.

Mrs. Charles Raimey is receiving a visit from her brother.

Mrs. Catherine Sullivan of Berlin, N. H., and daughter, Mrs. Mary Boyle, and granddaughter, Catherine, and friends were in town recently calling on friends.

Warren Brooks and sister were in town, Sunday.

Agents representing the Portland Press-Herald and the New England Homestead were canvassing in this community one day the past week.

Mr. Gillese and son, Frank, of New York spent several days recently at the home of M. H. Harrington.

Everyone is glad to hear that David Forbes is making a good recovery from a recent operation at the C. M. G. Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Brown of Westerly, R. I., recently visited her grandmother, Mrs. Morris Chase en route to Berlin, N. H., and vicinity.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. Ida, wife of Charles H. Swan, passed away Saturday afternoon after a lingering illness of consumption. The funeral was held Monday at the Church. Besides her husband she leaves two daughters, two sons and a mother. The floral pieces were many and beautiful.

Mrs. Mary Grant of New York is visiting relatives for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tholts of Boston are guests of their cousin, Mrs. Frank Reed for a few days.

Belle Chase of Auburn is visiting her mother, Mrs. Clara Brown for a week.

The Madans of Berlin, N. H., are at their cottage for a few weeks.

Mrs. A. L. Kittridge and family of Portland are at Camp Comfort.

Don't fail to visit the Bethel Universalist Fair, Wednesday P. M. Aug. 1.

WHY PAY MORE?

We are now prepared to furnish

BIRD'S AMERICAN FOURS
Four in one
10" X 40

Green Slate Surfaced Asphalt Shingles

PRICE $5.50 per M

This shingle is "a" winner and weighs 200 lbs. to the square. Call and see our supply of

Roofing Material

THIS IS NOT ALL WE CARRY IN STOCK.

H. ALTON BACON
Bryant's Pond, Maine

THE
GENERAL
JUMBO
30x3½ CORD

The General Jumbo Cord has the unique ability to last its full life when run with lower inflation. Think of it! A tire able to run unhurt and deliver excess mileage when used with just a little more than half the inflation required by ordinary tires.

Correct Pressures for
The General Jumbo Cord

	Front Tires	Rear Tires
ROADSTER,	30 lbs.	30 lbs
COUPE,	30 lbs.	35 lbs
TOURING,	30 lbs.	40 lbs
SEDAN,	30 lbs.	45 lbs.

General's guarantee is the "standard warranty" of perfect goods. The records show that the Jumbo Cord delivers up to twelve—fifteen—twenty thousand miles, and greater mileage, more often than it stops at eight or ten thousand.

---GOES A LONG WAY TO MAKE FRIENDS

Herrick Bros. Co.
Bethel, Maine

SOME SMILES

SOME NERVE

Gertrude—I never saw such a girl in all my life. She sure has got nerve.

Myrabelle—What do you mean, nerve?

Gertrude—Why, she will ask her father for a new dress when he is figuring up her dressmaker's bill.

Reason for Doubt.

Tom—What makes you think she doesn't like you?

Vic—She told me she thought there was a fool in every family.

Well what of that?

I'd just gotten through a moment before telling her that I was an only child.—Michigan' Gargoyle.

Inconsistent.

First Passenger—Do you mind if I open this window? I'm a great lover of fresh air.

Second Ditto—How inconsistent! You profess to love fresh air and yet you deliberately want to open a way for it to come into this car and be poisoned.—Boston Transcript.

Exclusive.

"This gown, madam, is an exclusive model from Paris."

"What do you mean, exclusive model?"

"I mean, madam, that there are only a thousand like it in the United States."

Judgment Approved.

Story Lady (concluding mythological yarn)—And so, by awarding the apple to Aphrodite, Paris won for himself the most beautiful woman in the world.

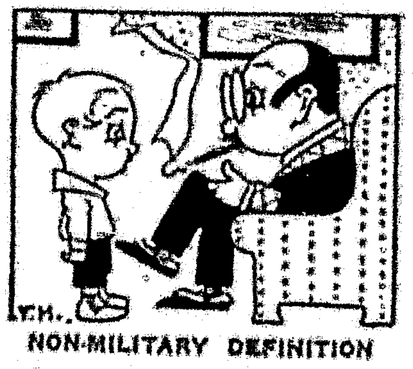
Tommy—Wise guy! I'd swap an apple for a peach any day.

Overheard at a Woman's Club.

Rosie—I think one is as good as another.

Marjorie—You think that one dressmaker is as good as the other!

Rosie—Oh, no! darling. No! I thought you were talking about religions.—London Mail.



NON-MILITARY DEFINITION

"Pa, what's a masked battery?"

"Pretty lips concealing a shrewish tongue, my son."

Beastly.

"It's raining cats and dogs," he said.
As they cuddled close together.
"Yes," she said in shivering tones,
"It sure is beastly weather."

Risky.

Willie—What do they mean when they say life is a gamble?

Crabshaw—My boy, that's because of the chances you take when you pick a wife, cross the street or even buy a dozen eggs.—New York Sun.

Bill Needed Boiling.

Waiter (seeing dissatisfaction on the guest's face)—Wasn't the dinner cooked to suit you, sir?

Guest—Yes, all but the bill. Just take that back and tell them to boil it down a bit.—London Answers.

Awoke Her to Her Value.

Nell—So he jilted her, did he? That must have made her feel cheap.

Belle—On the contrary, it gave her a very expensive feeling—she sued him for $20,000 for damage to her heart.

Her Initial Experience With Pa.

Father—Marie, William asked me for your hand last night, and I consented.

Marie—Well, pa, that's the first bill of mine you haven't objected to.—London Answers.

Impressing the Teacher.

First Collegian—Why did you sit in the peanut gallery to witness Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice?"

Second Collegian—So my dramatics professor would see me.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Her Painted View.

Reggie—Don't you think society is an empty thing?

Miss Keen—I think there are lots of empty things in society.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Just Teased Her Appetite.

Cholly Clossboy—Hasn't this been a nice little dinner?

The Girl—Yes, indeed. Very nice and little.

Mother's Recipe.

Daughter—Mr. Mordaunt is coming here tonight. If he asks me to marry him, how shall I answer?

Mother—Promptly.

CANTON

MASQUERADE PARTY AT PINEWOOD CAMP

A jolly event was the masquerade party held at Pinewood Camp when about seventy-five guests took part in the festivities. At dusk the woods were full of grotesque people, wending their way from their cabins to the main bungalow. The "Red Wing" with Carroll Reed, captain, brought thirty from Pinehaven and the motley procession, headed by two cowboys on ponies, was made up of all sorts of characters and as they reached the top of the hill the "Pinehaven" yell was given and fun commenced. The first to attract attention was a four-footed animal difficult to place in the animal kingdom, and who bore the name "Plug" on its brilliantly colored blanket. After it was led away the grand march was formed. This was led by Howard Reed, impersonating a darky, with his colored girl partner, Frank Richardson, who created much sport. Then came farmers, cow boys, Japanese ladies, rainbow girl darkies, Indians, gypsies, pirate, Spanish lady, clown, Jew, Uncle Sam, a chef, a nurse, member of the Ku Klux Klan, a lady in rompers, Dolly Varden costume, quaint old fashioned costumes with poke bonnets, girls walking backward, etc. The belle of the ball was John Dixon of Pennsylvania, who in blue crepe-de-chine impersonated a young lady, and was pronounced the handsomest girl in the hall. In fact, he, or she, was so bewitching that the swains lost their hearts.

Miss Marion Crawley of Philadelphia carried off the prize as having the most beautiful and unique costume which represented "Pinewood." She was gowned in brown, covered with twigs of pine, with its long, brown cones gracefully arranged and head-dress of the same. Surely a goddess of the woods she looked and she received much admiration. Mrs. Hayman of Brookline, Mass., a well known singer and sculptress, gowned in white as "Portia," presented the prize in a dignified and humorous speech. The prize for the most ridiculous costume was given to Mr. Baker of Pinehaven, who represented a pirate, and looked his part. His wife, who is a noted opera singer, was finely gowned as a Japanese lady. Among others deserving of mention were Rev. Mr. Cross of Providence, R. I., who in a purple satin gown and cap, represented "Science." Miss Marjorie Bond, Portland, was very attractive as an artist with paint, apron, black velvet cap, pallet and brushes. Miss Mary N. Richardson, a Volendam peasant costume and Bobby Bankhart, also in Dutch costume; Mr. Dr. Crane of Rutland, Mass., as Desdemona; Mr. Buck as Pierrott. Miss Elizabeth Porter of Boston was unique gowned as a knitting bag of cretonne, her head covered with yarn held in place by many knitting needles. Many of the costumes were from the studio of Miss Mary N. Richardson, the artist. Howard Reed as a darky, gave a humorous monologue which was heartily received, and with dancing and social intercourse the evening passed all too quickly. Fruit punch was served during the evening.

Seventy-two of the guests from Pinewood Camp went to the south shore of the Lake Friday night and enjoyed a picnic supper.

Mr. and Mrs. I.I B. Atherton and children, Attwood and Jack, of Brockton, Mass., were visitors at the home of Miss Clara Barrows, Friday, also Mrs. Lena Irish of Hartford.

Mrs. Blanche Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Richardson went to Andover, Saturday, to attend the wedding of a cousin, Miss Evelyn Smith, to Jasper J. Driggers. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith and spent one summer at Pinewood Camp a few years ago.

Col. Philo Hersey of San Jose, Cal., arrived in town a few days ago to spend some time with his sister, Mrs. John P. Swasey, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Robinson of Portland and Vernon Boynton of Boston have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bicknell.

George Carr of Boston is at his cottage by the lake.

Miss Vera Thaanum and Miss Vera Stevens of Rumford were visitors, Saturday, of Miss Clara M. Barrows.

Miss Mary Howe of Rumford is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. P. Swasey and other relatives.

Mrs. Lottie Douglass has returned home from Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. DeShon and children, Mabel and Jackson, of Portland, have been calling on Canton friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ingersoll of Monmouth spent the week end with their daughter, Mrs. A. L. Tirrell and family.

A dance was held at the Opera House Tuesday evening, with music by Shaw's orchestra of South Paris.

Mrs. Leo Martin, who went to the C. M. G. Hospital with her husband has returned. Although very ill, he is getting along as well as can be expected after his surgical operation.

Robert Henry was overcome by the heat while at Pinewood Camp, Friday, and was taken to his home, where he is recovering.

Julian and Augustus Delano of Rumford have been guests of their sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gammon and family.

Richard Howes of Portland is visiting his great-grandmother, Mrs. Mary P. Richardson, and aunt, Miss. M. N. Richardson.

Mrs. Asa. F. Campbell is in poor health.

A food sale was held at the Universalist church, Friday afternoon, which was well patronized.

Miss Persis L. Noyes of New York and L. F. Allen of Livermore Falls were guests Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas.

Fern Brennan of Auburn is visiting her great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ellis.

Miss Abbie C. Bicknell is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Hayford of Hallowell.

William Fairbanks of Caryville, Mass. and Henry Baler of Everett, Mass., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bicknell and guests, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Robinson, spent Sunday with Mrs. Bicknell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert V. Foster of Chesterville.

Miss Ruth Bean and Brooks Quimby were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elkin Adkins last week. Miss Bean was a former teacher in the Canton schools. She has been teaching in New York and Illinois and plans to study art in Chicago, commencing in August.

Edward Richardson was at Livermore Falls, Sunday.

Mrs. Pearl Cole, Jane Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Wylie Livingston and Mrs. Mildred Thurber and two sons, all of Brattleboro Mass., are at the Cole farm at the point for their vacation.

Mrs. Leroy Bisbee and four children of Portland have been guests of her sister-in-law, Mrs. E. B. Hines.

The Misses Edith and Elsie Bryant of Massachusetts and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parsons and children and Miss Alice Hersey of Kingfield have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Bryant.

Mrs. John Hines has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Mildred Lane of Farmington.

The contest of the Reds and Blues at the Baptist church has closed and the Reds, with Mrs. Mary Lamb, captain, were the winners by a small margin. Arthur Marston was captain of the Blues and the defeated side gave a supper and social to the winners. A fine baked bean and pastry supper was served, sixty being present. Games, etc. were enjoyed.

RESULTS THAT REMAIN

Are Appreciated by Bethel People.

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one kidney medicine that has earned a reputation for lasting results and there is plenty of proof of its merit right here in Bethel.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now makes her testimony even stronger.

Mrs. Walter E. Bartlett, Chapman St., Bethel, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills some time ago and the results I received were, in every way, satisfactory and were evidence of the merit of this remedy. I have felt no return of the complaint and naturally I place no little confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills." (Statement given June 12, 1916.)

On September 9, 1920, Mrs. Bartlett added: "Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of kidney trouble several years ago, and the cure has been permanent."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Bartlett had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

NEWRY

Elmer Bailey has cut his own hay, Howard Thurston's and is now cutting J. W. Kilgore's. Bruce Bailey is at work for him.

Don't fail to visit the Bethel Universalist Fair, Wednesday P. M. Aug. 1.

Irving French sold a yearling heifer and a calf to a man from South Paris last Friday.

G. H. Learned and son are cutting H. S. Hastings' hay.

Ladies' "ALL RUBBER"
Bathing Shoes
IN FIVE COLORS:
Black, Green, Orange, Blue and Red
E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.
NORWAY, MAINE Phone 38-2

L. F. PIKE CO.
Men's Clothing Stores

GET ACQUAINTED WITH PIKE!

There are constant changes in styles now-a-days in the Clothing Business. With our two stores we have to be on the alert to keep in touch and have the many new things that our customers demand. Our two stores with their large output give us the opportunity to try out the new ideas and not have them get shop worn or out of date.

Every day there is an inflow and outflow of goods. This volume allows us to keep our prices reasonable.

You must know or have heard of us because our customers often come thirty or more miles to trade with us.

We must have dependable, reliable goods and for this reason we represent only reliable manufacturers.

The best of Clothing, and Furnishings we always have. We have at all times a first-class tailor to make our garments fit the customer's ideas and no extra charges. Worth something to you.

Come and see us.

NORWAY Blue Stores SO. PARIS

ANDOVER

DRIGGERS—SMITH

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, Saturday, when their daughter, Miss Evelyn, was united in marriage with Mr. Jasper J. Driggers of Florida. Rev. C. D. Paul, pastor of the Federated Church at Mechanic Falls, performed the ceremony, the single ring service being used.

The bride wore a dress of crepe de chine trimmed with point lace and a veil caught with pearls. She carried a beautiful bouquet of roses. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reese, sister of the bride.

A buffet lunch was served after the ceremony. Miss Florence Akers had charge of the gift table where many nice gifts were seen.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hanson, Mr. Herman Hanson and son from Rumford, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richardson, Mrs. Blanche Richardson, from Canton, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Smith and grandson, Mr. Chester Smith, from Mexico, Horace Hanson, Mr. J. E. Akers, Miss Annie Akers, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Poor, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reese, Miss Florence Akers, Mr. C. D. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Driggers left immediately for a short wedding trip to Montreal, after which they will be the guests of their people, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, before leaving for their home in Florida.

They have the best wishes for a happy life from their many friends in Andover and Florida, where Mrs. Driggers has spent several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Perl Lovejoy from Laconia, N. H., are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. George Newhall and friends from Germantown, Pa., are at their summer home, "The Wayside Cottage," South Andover, for a few weeks.

Mrs. David Sturgis and son from Gorham, Maine, are the guests of her mother, Mrs. Emma Adams.

Miss Mabel French and Mrs. Ernest Mitten were in Rumford, Friday.

Y. A. Thurston, who has been seriously ill is improving.

Miss Louise Akers of Woodfords, Maine, is visiting her grandparents, P. W. Learned and wife and Edward Akers.

Mrs. Dora Miller is a guest in the home of Y. A. Thurston this week.

Mrs. Alice Thurston attended the Probate Court at Rumford, Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. N. Atwood, formerly of the Andover Congregational church, but now of New York, have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bailey.

Mrs. Helen Kimball, who has been working at Oxford has returned to her home in town.

The Happy Five orchestra played for a dance at Upper Dam, Monday evening. Several young people attended.

The next meeting of the Farm Bureau will be held in the hall, Friday, July 27. The work will be dress finishings and machine attachments. This is to be an all day meeting and Miss [illegible] will be present.

Roy Thurston is cutting the hay on the Y. A. Thurston farm.

The Ladies' Aid held their annual sale of fancy work, aprons, etc., in the hall, Wednesday evening. A supper was served from 6 to 8 o'clock in the dining hall.

Little Things Count.

Fourteen years ago a Chinese fish seller in Hong Kong sold some fish to a woman missionary. On counting her change she handed him back several coins of very small value. The fish seller who had never had money returned to him before, was much impressed with the honesty of the foreigner, and made inquiries about the religion which she taught. He came under Christian instruction and was baptized. In the course of time he was ordained. Now he has 13 churches in his charge.

"MY TEN"

If I were on Crusoe's island,
Cut off from the friendship of men,
I'd want books for companions,
And I'd choose the following ten:

The first one would be the Bible,
That glorious Book of old,
The good Book and the one Book
Over which centuries have rolled.

Then, Bulfinch's Age of Fable,
Full of mythological lore;
Since childhood its pages have thrilled me
With their tales of those heroes of yore.

The next one would be Arabian Nights,
Tales that are like Orient dreams,
Or a casket of priceless rubies
Glowing with shifting gleams.

The fourth one, a book of Kipling's poems,
Those poems with the lilt and the swing.
He strikes on the Anvil of Truth
And makes the Halls of Thought ring.

The fifth one, the poems of Longfellow,
The man with the soul white as snow.
I'd read them at the "Children's Hour,"
By the light of the bonfire's glow.

And Washington Irving's Sketch Book
The sixth one would follow,
For in it are Rip Van Winkle
And the Legend of Sleepy Hollow.

The seventh, Burnett's "Secret Garden,"
I'd add to the fast growing row.
The story would ever remind me
That I was a child long ago.

The eighth, thanks to Kate Douglas Wiggin
For "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm."
I might read of Rebecca one hundred times
And still be entranced by her charm.

The ninth, "The Old Mam'selle's Secret,"
A story that to me ne'er grows old;
Compared with the books of today,
The most beautiful tales ever told.

For the tenth one, I'd choose "The Rosary,"
And add to the others above,
So that after two decades on an island
I'd still know the meaning of love.

You are the ten books I have listed,
And will someone please quiet my fears?
I ask, "Are they all well chosen,
And would they entertain me twenty long years?"

Madge M. Carey,
Bethel, Maine

Community Building

CAN SERVE TWO PURPOSES

Ornamental Trees Should Be Planted With a View to the Comfort of Feathered Friends.

Planting of ornamental trees can be done in such a manner that it will serve both ornamental purposes and the conservation of bird life, according to authorities in the department of city forestry at the New York State College of Forestry, Syracuse university.

Prof. Alan F. Arnold says that owners in planting trees, shrubs and vines might profitably take into consideration the idea of growing plants that will attract birds, inasmuch as the possibility exists of many of our native birds disappearing for lack of food and shelter, and that birds are always welcome in every out-of-door place.

The list of trees, shrubs and vines attractive to birds includes many of our most ornamental plants. There is no more valuable evergreen tree for ornamental purposes than the native red cedar; it also provides the best shelter and nesting sites for birds, while they obtain food from the berries and insects commonly found on the tree.

The native flowering dogwood and the Chinese crabapple are two particularly beautiful trees that are favorites with the birds. The gray-stemmed dogwood, honeysuckle, American elder and sheepberry are also serviceable to the birds, as well as ornamental. The Virginia creeper, one of the most popular vines, furnishes nesting sites and draws the attention of the birds away from grapes, apples and peaches.

"If one has a place where plants of a wilder sort can be introduced," said Professor Arnold, "and wishes to make a special point of attracting birds, there is a great variety of native plants that could not perhaps be used for more finished effects, but here would be just the thing."

ORNAMENTS FOR THE GARDEN

Essentials That Are of a Great Deal More Importance Than Are Generally Considered.

Many beautifully arranged gardens in which the color and performance of the plants are beyond reproach lack a certain sparkle, a definite point of interest, which may be supplied with a well-placed bit of ornament or a grouping of furniture. The ornament may be anything from a pair of warm-toned, gracefully shaped, yet inexpensive terra cotta jars, to a finely designed sundial or bird-bath. The furniture, depending upon the character of the garden, may be anything from a simple bench of stained oak to a smart and stylish array of painted wood or French iron chairs, settees and tables.

Of course, it is advisable in any instance to give the article some semblance of being used or, at least, usable. The urn might hold a plant suitable to its shape and color; the sundial should indicate the time with a fair degree of accuracy; the bird-bath should be one in which birds will be apt to bathe in their delightful, fluttering way, and the furniture should be comfortable and inviting. Yet things will always be essentially decorative. Their usefulness should be shared by an equal amount of beauty and appropriateness.

Shrubs.

For foundation planting, use barberry thunberg, coralberry, dogwoods, Morrow's honeysuckle, hydrangeas, Japanese quince, rhodotypos, Regel's privet, snowberry, rugosa roses, spireas and weigelas.

For borders use flowering almonds, caragana, dogwoods, forsythias, upright honeysuckles, Philadelphus, flowering currants, viburnums.

For screens use Tartarian honeysuckles, buckthorns, elders, lilacs, Russian olive and evergreens.

For shade [illegible] use forsythias, elders, [illegible] [illegible], coralberry and [illegible] [illegible].

For shady places, use barberry thunberg, dogwoods, viburnums and all yellow-[illegible] shrubs.

Many gardens [illegible] as though someone [illegible] there—demonstrated by the Des Moines Garden club.

Georgia's "Dad's Nights"

"Get dad in," is the slogan of the Georgia Parent-Teacher associations, the members believing that the work needs the strength, weight and influence of father as well as the untiring inspiration of mother. One organization of Columbus, Ga., recently held the most successful and enthusiastic meeting of its history when it had a "Dad's Night," with decorations and refreshments, a spelling bee, with prizes and speeches by the fathers.

Made Proper Plans for Future.

Indianapolis, it is claimed, has the best downtown district of any city in the country. Indianapolis does not have the problem of widening and opening streets in the downtown section because the original planners of the city took care of that problem.

Progressive Work in Detroit.

Detroit has adopted a new safety measure on its municipal street cars by the installation of stop lights similar to those commonly used by automobiles.

Our Sale Is Over
BUT WE ARE STILL OFFERING
BIG BARGAINS
We find many odds and ends which we want to close out.
We are continually receiving
New Seasonable Goods
and our stock of
Bathing Suits
Men's Outing Shirts and Collars
Vacation Shoes
is complete.
ROWE'S
BETHEL, MAINE

Many New Sleeveless Sweaters
The Ideal Garment for Immediate Wear, $2.95
A large assortment of new Camp and Couch Blankets. Beautiful designs at
$4.50, $5.95, $6.50
We also have a good assortment of
Bathing Suits, Caps, Shoes, Belts, etc.
Scores of Bargains Left at Green Tag Prices
CORSETS
$1.39, $1.79, $2.50
FERRIS CORSET WAISTS
79c, $1.00, $1.39
KIMONA APRONS
95c
HOUSE DRESSES
$1.95
PONGEE WAISTS
$1.95
All Sizes
SILK BLOUSES
$3.95
WHITE DRESS SKIRTS
SURF SATIN
$1.69, $2.95
SOME BARGAIN
Children's Gingham Dresses
95c
Visit our Basement Table for a host of bargains.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Muslin Underwear at Green Tag Sale Prices
Brown, Buck & Co.
NORWAY, MAINE

Dresses
A new assortment in all the new styles and materials
Gingham, Tissue Gingham Voile, and Canton Crepe
Neat attractive styles and at a reasonable price
Come in and look over our stock. We try to please.
Young's Variety Store
BETHEL, MAINE

NASH
MOTOR CARS
Canal Street Garage
Rumford

Envelopes, Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Cards, Posters, Receipt Blanks and other things printed at reasonable prices. Citizen Office.

THE PARIS PLAYERS
Present
Mrs. Temple's Telegram
A Farce Comedy in Three Acts
AT
ODEON HALL, BETHEL
TUESDAY, JULY 31st
at 8 P. M.
For the benefit of Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Rebekahs
This play comes to Bethel after a number of successful performances in nearby towns.
TICKETS 35c, PLUS WAR TAX
Play followed by Dancing

Cedar and Asphalt
... SHINGLES ...
We have a good assortment of Cedar and Asphalt Shingles, also ROOFING of all kinds.
BEAVER BOARD AND WINDOWS
Prices and Quality Guaranteed
MARK C. ALLEN
BRYANT'S POND, ME.

PARIS GREEN
Arsenate of Lead
Arsenate of Zinc
Bug Death
NEW PROCESS
Oil Cook Stoves
D. GROVER BROOKS
BETHEL, MAINE

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PARAGRAPHS FOR THE NEW ENGLANDER

News of General Interest From the Six States

What is believed to be the first shipment of goods from a Maine factory to a country on an order received by radio was sent recently when a carload of toothpicks was shipped from Strong, Me., to Japan.

When a huge mass of clay weighing 900 pounds wedged its way into a ditch on the site of the old Preble house Portland, Me., Fred Benson, a laborer, escaped being buried alive by bearing the weight on his shoulders until fellows workers dug him out.

Charged with assault with intent to kill, Orris Jordan, 16, of Albion, Me., was brought before Judge Chas. Atchley in the municipal court. It was alleged that he fired three shots from a revolver at Olen Jordan, his brother, aged 17, after a quarrel which resulted from the brewing of near beer on July 14.

Two unusual operations for transfusions of blood successfully carried through at the New Haven General Hospital, now a part of the medical school of Yale University have been made known by officers of the institution. In each instance the person's blood was drawn off and injected into the system through the veins.

Exhausted from his efforts to reach shore when another boy pushed him back into the water each time that he attempted to get out, Romeo Faucher, 9, of Holyoke, Mass., sank to his death in a swimming pool in the Connecticut River, below the Holyoke dam. Pulmotors were used for an hour and a half in futile efforts to resuscitate him.

Cliffs with a sheer drop of 1000 feet, out of the path of the ordinary tourist, and other views of the most spectacular kind will be made accessible to the hiker by the Belvidere mountain link of the long trail, which is to be constructed as a memorial to Margery Hulbard by the family of Roger W. Hulbard of Hyde Park, Vt.

The proud boast of the postmaster of Salt Lake City that he had in his possession a pictur eof each postmaster of that office since its creation in 1849, became as nothing recently. Postmaster W. Kirk Kaynor of Springfield, Mass. announces that he not only has the picture of each of Springfield's postmasters since 1800, but that he also had a copy of the commission to Daniel Lombard, postmaster in 1806.

George Warren Smith of Rockport, Me., prominent in New York financial circles a half century ago, who died last December, left an estate valued at $17,328,070, according to an inventory filed in the probate court. It consists entirely of capital stock in the George W. Smith Corporation, which was formed for the purpose of keeping the family's large financial interests intact.

July 12 was the 64th anniversary of the raising of George W. Austin of Newburyport, Mass., to the degree of Master Mason in St. Mark's Lodge, A. F. & A. M., that city. Stephen Jones was master, William P. Sanders, senior warden; Tristram Talbot, junior warden, and Rev. Daniel P. Pike, secretary. Mr. Austin is believed to be the oldest Freemason in point of membership in New England.

Payments made to legislative counsel and agents by persons, corporations and associations during the recent session of the Massachusetts General Court totalled $113,465.40, according to returns filed with the secretary of state under the lobby act. The returns indicated also, that an additional sum of $45,950 was paid in annual salaries to persons appearing before the various committees.

A falling off in the number of births and marriages and an increase in the number of deaths is the record for Massachusetts for 1922. Figures compiled in the office of the secretary of state show that there were 87,033 births, 22,253 marriages and 51,110 deaths for the year. In 1921, the births numbered 92,537, the marriages [illegible] and the deaths 47,[illegible].

The Portland, Me., observatory, a weather beaten wooden tower on Munjoy hill, which was closed in April for the first time in 118 years has now reopened in response to the insistent demands of tourists who have for years been accustomed to view the broad expanse of Casco Bay and the country surrounding Portland from its lookout. Mr. Ellen York, owner of the pile, is to retain the services of a caretaker, who will furnish service to mariners who wish to know the arrivals of foreign ships.

A medal for gallant service, given by King George of England, was presented by the British vice-consul, John B. Keating of Portland, Me., to John R. Kitchen. This brings to a close a search for Kitchen so that the medal could be awarded in recognition of his experience as a member of the crew of the Furland liner Stonewall, which launched a lifeboat in a terrific storm off the Canadian coast, Jan. 15, 1921, and saved all men of the wrecked Canadian schooner Lonnie T.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending July 21, 1923.

Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES: Fruit and vegetable supplies have been moderate and prices have been fairly steady when considering all commodities as a group but there have been marked fluctuations both in the supply and price of certain commodities. The early apple season is now on and prices range about a dollar per bushel lower in spite of improving quality of the offerings; receipts, however, have increased and supplies accumulated as 56 cars of early apples, mostly from Delaware, arrived during the week. Closing prices were $1.50-2.25 per bushel for the best Yellow Transparents. The cantaloupe market has had a gradual but steady advance as receipts from California began to decrease; prices of California and Arizona standard 36s and 45s were $4.50-5.00 per crate at the close of the week compared to $3.00-3.50 a week ago. South Carolina and Georgia watermelons were in liberal supply but prices have held about steady on account of the improving demand and better quality of the stock now on the market; closing prices on good medium to large melons was 40-70c each. Lettuce is selling slowly, especially Big Boston and New York State lettuce closed the week at 10-25c per crate. There has been a tendency toward higher prices in the onion market and Eastern Shore Virginia Yellows in bushel hampers closed at $1.50 compared to $1.25 a week ago. Small fruits have held about steady during the week with supplies running lighter toward the close. Maine, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick strawberries are now replacing the native and have met with a moderate demand.

BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK AND BOSTON WESTERN DRESSED MEATS: Hog receipts moderate, market quiet, demand moderate; few sales $6.50-8.00. Receipts of butcher cattle normal, market steady, demand light. Cows and heifers $4.00-7.00, bologna bulls $4.50-5.00; canner cows and heifers $2.00-3.00. Light weight veal calves are selling at $9.00-12.00 with heavy weights at $4.00-8.00 per 100 lbs. Milk cows are slow under light demand, choice $140.00-150.00, good $115.00-140.00, medium $90.00-115.00; common $50.00-80.00 per head. Fresh beef receipts limited, market steady, demand light. Choice steers $17.25-17.50, good cows $14.25-14.50. Good western veal $15.00-18.00. Local dressed at $18.00-22.00 per 100 lbs. Lamb receipts light, market lower, demand light. Choice lambs $23.00-28.00, good $21.00-23.00. Practically no mutton offered. Pork receipts very light, market steady, demand light. 8-10 lb. loins selling $19.00-20.00, with 16 lbs. and over at $12.25-14.00 per 100 lbs. Picnics steady at $11.00-11.50 for 4-6 lbs. and $10.00-11.00 for 6-8 lb. average.

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS: Dressed Poultry market quiet with trading only fair. Demand mostly for fresh fowl. Frozen stock moving very slow especially chickens. Fresh: Fowl 5 lbs. 25-28c, 4-5 lbs. 27-27c, 3-3½ lb. 23-26c, broilers 40-45c. Live Poultry rules about steady with demand only moderate. Receipts only fair but sufficient to meet demands. Fowl 25-27c, broilers 35-37c. Butter market steady to firm with trading very quiet, throughout the week. Dealers for the most part have been free sellers and early in the week were willing to shade prices in order to effect sales but at the close a firmer feeling is noticeable and there is a tendency to ask premiums on desirable lots. Extras 39c, Northern extras assorted sizes spruce tubs 39-39½c. Eggs: Market about steady on the top grades, which are in limited supply and in fair demand. Medium and ordinary eggs are weak, unsettled and moving slowly. Nearby hennerys are short and in good demand. Western extras 33-35c. Extra firsts 26-28c, firsts 24-25½, seconds 23½-24c, nearby hennerys 38-45c with fancy browns up to 46c.

Judge Joseph R. McCool of Cambridge, Mass., denied the petition of Edward Welham O'Donnell for a change of name to Donald. O'Donnell represented that he was taken for a Catholic, when, as a matter of fact, he was a Baptist. He was formerly a director of physical education in the Medford public schools and alleged in his petition that his name was a hindrance to progress in his profession.

Charles Davis, 82-year-old farmer who lives in Weare, N. H., will have a guardian to prevent the continued operations of thieves who have robbed him of $1200 in six breaks into his house.

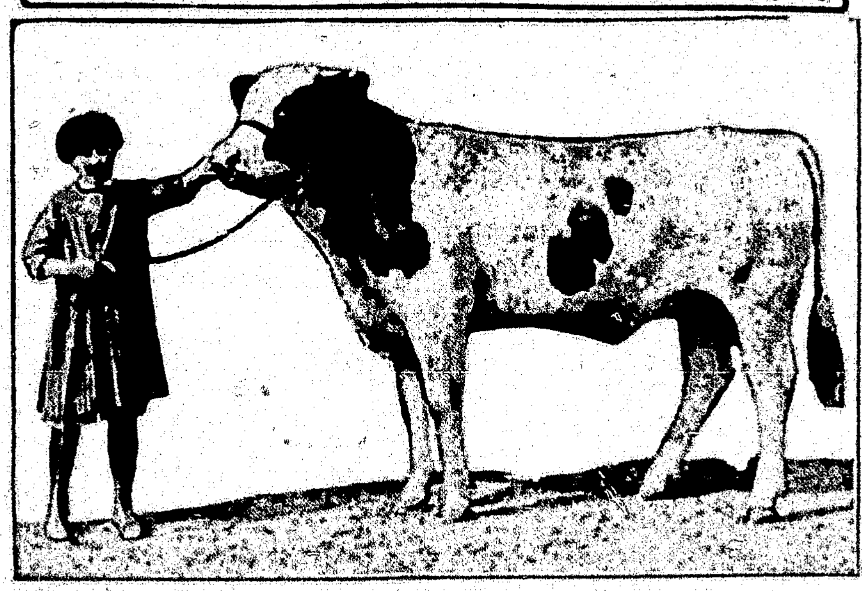
Application has been made to the probate court for the appointment of a guardian. Townspeople learned of the latest robbery, which occurred July 10. The thieves gained entrance through a window and stole $420. Two years ago the aged man was robbed of $330, a year ago $200 was taken and three weeks ago $250 disappeared from his home.

Insurance Commissioner Wilbur D. Spencer of Maine says the department has decided to increase the rates of the companies under the Workmen's Compensation Act 20 per cent above the National Council rates. He says the Workmen's Compensation Law of Maine, like that of other States, is based on the theory of public participation in the support of persons who are injured while engaged in the field of industry. "Under the act of 1915 the benefits were confined to one half of the weekly wages and nothing was paid until after two weeks of continued disability. With such conditions the insurers, as a class, retained a larger percentage of the premiums from the then approved rates than was conceded to be commensurate with the value of the services performed by them."

In the will of Mary A. Rowell of Franklin, N. H., bequests of $20,000 or more are contained as follows:

Franklin Christian Church, $3000; Franklin Hospital, $1000; Woman's Foreign Missionary Board of the American Christian Convention, $1000; New Hampshire Memorial Hospital for Women and Children, Concord, $1000; New Hampshire Memorial Hospital for Concord, $1000; New Hampshire Masonic Home, Manchester, $1000; New Hampshire Literary Institution, $1000; Golden Rule Farm, Hill, $1500.

American Farm Bureau



Edith Clarke, age eleven, was the proudest girl in Wisconsin when she purchased Wayside Sir Ollie Longfield, a registered Holstein yearling sire at the Green county sale held at Monroe. It was the top animal of the sale and purchased by the champion calf club girl of Wisconsin.

Two years ago the two Clarke girls started in the Rock county junior clubs, organized by the Holstein Breeders' association and the farm bureau. Edith won in 1921 and repeated in 1922, winning the championship cup for the county.

Edith's Holstein calf—Snowgirl Oak Lodge—won second place at the Wisconsin state fair, with a Rock county entry in first place, and the next day placed first in the junior exhibit with her sister close behind. Nor did these two girls stop there. Edith won the junior prize at the National Dairy show and won the blue ribbon at the Wisconsin Junior Live Stock exposition held at the Wisconsin College of Agriculture, Madison. Alice placed second.

The two girls invested their club winnings in live stock. They now own seven head of registered Holsteins, two ponies, eight purebred sheep, including the new bull, a grandson of Iowana Sir Ollie, national grand champion in 1919. They will put the calf in the Rock county show herd and hope to win at the state fairs and national dairy show this year.

INVENTION BY BLOOM RETURNS BIG PROFIT

Michigan Bureau Official Shows How to Sell Rhubarb.

Two years ago Frank A. Bloom, manager of the Michigan Farm Bureau Produce exchange, noticed that rhubarb was sold on the Detroit market in bunches tied together with a string and the string bruised the stalks. The bunches were of varying weight. Mr. Bloom thought there could be an improvement. He evolved a cardboard box which would hold just five pounds of rhubarb. Then a carton was made that would hold just ten of these five-pound boxes. The plan worked. The growers found they could get more money for their rhubarb. In boxes it shipped better, there was less discount for spoilage or freezing. But Mr. Bloom was not content with just improving the package.

Manager Frank A. Bloom.

Three grades, choice, fancy and extra fancy, were adopted. Strict grading methods were adhered to. A brand label was adopted for the extra fancy grade and there has been a greater demand for this grade than could be supplied.

Did it pay? A comparison of results under the string tied bunch method and 50-pound carton method is shown in the following table:

The Old Way.

87 4-lb. bunches at [illegible]	$[illegible]
37 6-lb. bunches at [illegible]	[illegible]
Total	$[illegible]
Cost of dry grade boxes	[illegible]
Net return to grower	$[illegible]

The New Method.

[illegible] 5-lb. boxes at $1 [illegible]	$[illegible]
[illegible] 5-lb. boxes at 1 10	[illegible]
[illegible] 5-lb. boxes at .75	[illegible]
Total	$[illegible]
Cartons	[illegible]
Return to grower	$[illegible]

over [illegible] more for same amount of rhubarb.

Mr. Bloom says little about the accomplishment. "Just another demonstration," he says, "that it pays to co-operate, standardize, advertise and be honest."

These are the principles on which the Michigan Farm Bureau Produce exchange is founded. The exchange does a monthly business around $60,000 in fruit, vegetables, poultry, eggs, dressed veal and pork.

Appointed on Loan Board.

R. R. Jones of Hartford, Pa., treasurer of the Federal Land bank at Baltimore, has been appointed to fill the position on the federal farm loan board formerly held by Capt. W. S. A. Smith. Mr. Jones is a trustee of the Pennsylvania Agricultural college and was formerly a member of the house and senate of Pennsylvania.

FIGHT TUBERCULOSIS IN STEUBEN COUNTY

New York Community Leads in Eradication of Disease.

According to a report from the United States Department of Agriculture, Steuben county, New York, now leads the country in the eradication of tuberculosis from its dairy herds, having more cattle under supervision than any other county in the United States.

The county farm bureau began the eradication work two years ago with the employment of a single veterinarian whose services were paid for by local dairymen. The dairy farmers of the county became interested in the work and launched a county-wide campaign to rid their herds of the disease.

In approximately 15 days 30 veterinarians supplied by the state and national departments of animal industry tested 45,000 head of cattle. To follow up the work and make it permanent the Steuben county supervisors appropriated funds to employ a full-time veterinarian. Subsequent tests that have been made have materially increased the total of herds under supervision.

It is estimated that as a result of the bovine tuberculosis eradication, cattle values have increased about $5 a head in the county. The county farm bureau reports that since the campaign a large number of cattle shipments have been made outside the county. "Certified and Grade A milk producers in the environs of large Eastern cities are coming to Steuben county to buy their milkers," says a statement from the farm bureau.

Recently the state federation appointed a tuberculosis committee composed of H. E. Babcock, member of the legislative committee of the National Live Stock association; L. A. Toan, president of the State Guernsey Breeders' club; E. R. Zimmer, secretary of the state Holstein-Friesian association; M. E. Kinsley of the Lincoln School of Agriculture, Westchester county, New York, and Joe Carroll, state leader of farm bureaus. The committee is investigating the accredited herd plan as it is administered in the various counties of New York state with a view to formulating a permanent policy which will be acceptable to the dairymen of the state.

The New York state legislature has been asked to appropriate about $2,000,000 to pay indemnities and damages on cattle slaughtered under the accredited herd plan and a sufficient sum in addition to carry on the work efficiently during the coming year.

PLAN COMMODITY MARKETING

Approval Has Been Given by Board of Directors of Ohio Farm Bureau Federation.

Approval of plans to develop commodity marketing sections of the farm bureaus in township, county and state, has been given by the board of directors of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation. Under this plan county commodity associations of wool growers, live-stock producers, and others will become a section of the farm bureau organization. This system, according to the board, will prevent duplication of organizations. It will allow the financing of single agencies for the maintaining of services necessary to co-operative marketing associations to serve various organizations for handling specific products. The Ohio board has also appointed a special committee to work on plans for commodity associations who wish to come under the new co-operative law which will soon become operative in that state.

Generation of Crabs, Etc.

Crabs produce large quantities of eggs, which the female carries about with her attached to her hindmost pair of legs, until they hatch. The details vary much, of course, with the different kinds of crabs. The minute eggs (or spawn) of clams (those of salt water) are found out in early warm weather in great abundance, and at the same season the water near shore is filled with male sperm (milt). Thus by good luck a few eggs meet with the fertilizing particles. These soon "hatch" into a small larvae that swim about for a time, then settle down, acquire shells, and become baby clams, growing to full size and breeding condition in three or four years.

FOR SALE

1920 FORD TOURING CAR
with electric starter and lights
Good condition, $135.00

Also a 1½ h. p., 40 light electric light plant complete with storage batteries, $150.00

Either can be seen at
Herrick Bros. Co. Garage
L. E. DAVIS

Our stock of
ATLAS JARS
is complete

ATLANTIC COL-PACK CANNERS
The best on the market. Call and get yours for the beginning of canning.

GOOD LUCK JAR RINGS
We have a complete supply.

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

IRA C. JORDAN
General Merchandise
BETHEL, MAINE

FOR SALE
Cedar Posts and Stakes
INQUIRE OF
BARTLETT BROS., Bethel, Me.

Valvoline
Red-Star
Hi-Power
Gasoline

A High-Grade, Straight Run, made from Pennsylvania Crude, refined to 62.5°BE Gravity, and an End Point of 368° F.

Compare it over a month's time, or even a day, with the 58°-60° Casing-head Blended Gasolines so frequently sold, and you will find it really does MAKE A DIFFERENCE.

"Valvoline"--Remember
ASK FOR VALVOLINE

RUMFORD

Mrs. Robert Wyman (Miss Marie Barbour) who with her husband were guests of Mr. Wyman's parents on Hancock street for a time, has left for Nantasket Beach to remain while her husband is at Camp Devens for two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Wyman will then return to Rumford for a week's stay before returning to their home in Boston.

Mrs. Lenore Jakin is enjoying a two weeks' vacation from her duties as clerk in the store of the E. K. Day Co.

Miss Elsie Abbott, stenographer in the office of L. E. Williams, Superintendent of Schools, is enjoying a five week's vacation from her duties, part of which will be spent in Andover, and the rest in Concord, N. H. Miss Elizabeth Vetor is substituting in the office during Miss Abbott's absence.

Mrs. Sarah Bangs of Phillips, is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. Mila Ross, at the McKenzie Apartments on Congress street.

Miss Ella Perry, stenographer for D. C. York at the Oxford Mill, and Miss Madeline Tardiff, stenographer for H. S. Cole at the Maine Coated Paper Mill are spending this week at Old Orchard Beach.

Miss May Atwater is enjoying a two weeks vacation from her duties at the Rumford Falls Trust Company.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Davis and daughter, Doris, are enjoying a vacation of several weeks and are visiting relatives in Boston, Kennebunk and other towns.

Miss Marie Curran and Miss Rita Simpson, stenographers at the Oxford Mill are spending this week at Old Orchard Beach.

Miss Elizabeth Fernald, daughter of Mrs. Charles Fernald, has accepted a position in the office at the mill of the Continental Paper and Bag Mill.

Sam Scott is enjoying his annual vacation from his duties at the Oxford Mill, where he is employed in the shipping department.

James Perkins of Rye Beach is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Herman Hopkins, and husband of Forest avenue.

Miss Juliette Nadeau is enjoying a vacation from her duties as operator in the telephone exchange. Miss Irene Hall, also an operator is enjoying a vacation recess. Mrs. William Fournier and Mrs. Eva Nadeau are serving as substitutes during the absence of the regular employees.

Dr. Ward Dunham, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Dunham of Knox street, will locate in town permanently. Dr. Dunham is a graduate of Rumford High School in the class of 1911, and attended Bowdoin College and Harvard Medical School. Since finishing his course at the medical school, he has served as house physician at the new Salem, Mass., Hospital.

John Welch of Franklin street has been confined to the house for several weeks past, suffering with sciatica.

Mrs. George D. Bisbee and daughter, Mrs. Everett Jocelyn are enjoying a several weeks' outing at the Bisbee camp, "Oxford Rest," on Lake Mooselookmeguntic.

Mrs. George Barrah of Lochaven Road is planning to spend the month of August at Higgins Beach.

Mrs. Herman Hopkins is substituting in the accounting department of the Maine Tel. and Tel. exchange.

According to an announcement from Augusta, John B. McCaffery of Rumford, who received injuries by burning steam while he was employed by the International Paper Company as head fireman, has been awarded compensation at the rate of $15 per week, commencing June 29th, 1921 and continuing for sixty weeks, because of a permanent impairment to the usefulness of his left arm.

The condition of John Gallant, seven year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Gallant of Waldo St., who was run over by a Chevrolet car last week operated by Louis Roy, is serious. The boy was injured internally, when both wheels of the car passed over his body.

Right here in our town of Rumford, we have the largest single bag factory in the world, running day in and day out, turning out millions of bags from paper that is also made here. All of the employees of these mills are local people all of whom get their livelihood from the wages paid for their work. The Continental Paper and Bag Mills manufacture bags that have a world wide reputation, bags that are of the best quality, give the greatest service, and sell at prices that are no higher than [illegible] than other bags manufactured.

The three story brick building now being erected on Congress street opposite the Municipal building by H. W. Hutson, the local music dealer, when completed, be one of the most attractive business blocks in Rumford. The work on the building is progressing rapidly, and it is expected that it will be ready for occupancy about the first of September. The building is designed by Rogers and Dunn of Boston, is to be of fireproof construction and modern in every detail. The first floor will be occupied by Mr. Hutson as his music store, while on the second floor two offices and two five room apartments have been laid out, and on the third floor there will also be three five room apartments. Stephen R. Peanel, a local contractor, is in charge of the work of building, with Angus Neal as head carpenter. The mason work is in charge of Peter Fergelas and John Romans, and the heating and plumbing is to be done by Hamilton and Fisher.

Dr. Carl F. Davis and family will spend the remainder of July at Higgins Beach.

Mr. Joe Belanger of the Rumford Centre road is entertaining his sister, Mrs. Edmonds, of Salem, Mass., whom he has not seen for thirty years.

The marriage of Joseph Frederick Blais and Mary Eleanore Roy took place last week at St. John's Church, Rev. Fr. P. J. Boivin officiating. The couple were attended by their fathers. Mr. and Mrs. Blais will make their home here where they have both resided.

"Sleepy Hollow" cottage at Worthley Pond has been purchased by Bill Hanson from Daniel Phelps. This cottage, located on the narrows, was built by Wallace Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Ferro have returned from their honeymoon. Mr. Ferro is engaged in town as foreman of the Western Electric Co. Mrs. Ferro before her marriage was Miss Augusta Jane Hayes of Rochester, N. H.

Benjamin Schwind, of the Harry Marx store, is enjoying a two weeks' rest at Falmouth Foreside.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Moir will remain at Worthley Pond until the first of September. Mr. Moir and daughter, Celia, motor back and forth to town each day.

Mrs. Augusta H. Paine, who has taught latin and history in the Rumford High School for the past nine or ten years, has resigned her position, and has accepted a similar position in Portland High School.

The Third Maine Infantry Band left on Saturday last for Camp Devens, where they will remain for 15 days. The Band now numbers about 40 members.

Miss Alice Brown is spending this week in Weld, the guest of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Brown and daughter, Jean, of Queens, N. Y., who are enjoying an extended outing in camp at Lake Webb in that town.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Williams and daughter Hope, are entertaining Mrs. Williams' mother, Mrs. Dasskin and little niece, Janet Dasskin of Cambridge, Mass., at their summer home at Howard Pond.

Irvin Kram is enjoying a two weeks' vacation in camp at Worthley Pond. His two sisters, the Misses Kram and father from New York are also spending two weeks at the camp.

Mr. P. E. McCarthy is driving a new Packard car.

Mrs. Theodore Hawley of Prospect avenue is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Mary A. Marble, and her sister, Mrs. Mary O. Skope of West Newton, Penn. Mrs. Hawley's daughter, Mrs. Ray Harris and children of Massachusetts are spending the summer at the Harris camp on Richardson Lake.

Marea Lavergna has employment at the International Paper Mill in town.

P. E. McCarthy of the International Mill is spending this week in New York on business.

Word has been received in town of the safe arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clunie at their former home in Scotland. They were accompanied by their little granddaughter, Barbara Edgcomb. Little Miss Edgcomb won two prizes on ship board, one in a potato race for children, and the other in a novelty dance. The party left here about June 22, and expect to be back early in September.

Mrs. Ernest Edgcomb and little son, Wilbur are enjoying several weeks at Old Orchard Beach. They will be joined by Mr. Edgcomb early in August, and will then spend two weeks at Mr. Edgcomb's old home in Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clunie, Jr., and children, Bobbie and Frederick, are spending this week at Old Orchard Beach.

Miss Marion Melanis is enjoying a month's leave of absence from her duties as night operator in the local telephone exchange.

The Rumford Lodge, No. 1114 L. O. O. M., will hold their annual field day at the Richardson farm on August 5th. The following committee has been appointed: chairman, Odilon Paradis; secretary, William P. Cyr; ticket committee, Patrick O'Keefe, Henry F. Armstrong, Peter Dougherty and William McGillivray; food, James C. Rogers, Hugh McGillivray and James Gaughan; refreshments, A. J. McInnis, William J. McDougal, Dennis Gaudreau and Joseph P. Clohosey; sports, Ford P. Bedrock, Romeo Nadeau, Michael Ferry, Martin A. Neil, Howard Clohosey and John A. McDonald.

John B. Cassette and daughter Antoinette of Waldo street are the guests of friends in Biddeford.

Miss Agnes Goodwin left last week for North Berwick, where she will visit her mother for a time.

Work progresses on the home to be erected by Jerome Demeres and son Albert, on Hancock street, just beyond the home of Dr. J. A. Thibodeau.

The block on the corner of Waldo street and Maine avenue, owned by Peter Begin, who last winter purchased it of Dr. Mandy and Albert DeGrasse, is being painted.

The wading pool in Chisholm park is being much enjoyed by the kiddies. This was ready and in use last week, following improvements which have been made by placing new earth at the bottom and edge of the pool.

Mr. Sherwood Smith, formerly of the Rumford Drug Co., has accepted a position with D. S. Clark Co. of Pittsburg, Pa., as salesman.

Miss Emily Evans of Boston is spending a few weeks vacation at the home of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kingston of Knox street.

The death of Mrs. Amanda Levasseur, widow of Noel Levasseur, occured last week at her home on Waldo street, following an illness of several months. The deceased was born in Canada in 1855, and has been a resident of Rumford for 21 years. Surviving are two sons, Octave and Joseph, four daughters, Mrs. Anne Francoeur, Mrs. Rose Belanger, Miss Amanda and Miss Grace Levasseur, all of Rumford. The death of Mrs. Levasseur's husband occured about two years ago.

The Oxford Field Day Association, Order of Eastern Star, will hold its tenth annual gathering on Tuesday, August 7th, at the Fair Grounds, Norway. A pleasing program of speeches, music and reading will be presented, the different chapters of the association furnishing one or more of the numbers of entertainment.

Mrs. Phila Hutchins and daughter, Ruth, of Waterville are the guests of Mrs. Hutchins' father, I. W. Green, and her sister, Mrs. Lillian Lambert, of Rumford avenue.

The death of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Jay of Waldo street occured last week.

Giles Y. Newton of Gilson, a student at the Harvard Law School, is in town working through the vacation season.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jordan have engaged the rent on Franklin street to be vacated August 1st by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Poulin, who are to move to Berlin, N. H. Mr. Drummond has engaged the house on Franklin street to be vacated August 1st by Mrs. Augusta Paine and her mother Mrs Briery, who are moving to Portland.

Mrs. Frank Reed and children, Thomas and Rachel, of Van Buren, are guests of Mr. Reed's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reed of Franklin street.

Mrs. Charles McKenzie of Phillips and daughter, Miss Benila McKenzie, a saleslady in the local McKenzie store, are in New York this week in attendance at the Merchandise Fair which is being given July 23d to August 3d by the National Retail Dry Goods Association.

IN MEMORY OF
SETH L. MASON

One more friendly face to greet us,
  When we reach the other shore;
One less friend to leave behind us
  When our pilgrimage here is o'er.

One by one the links are broken,
  That bind us here in chains of love;
Till at last we, too, are summoned
  To that happy home above.

To the dearly loved companion,
  Sad will seem the days and lone,
Till again they are united,
  When the Father calls, "Come home."

And his tender loving daughters
  Long will miss their father dear.
Keep them, Savior, by thy mercy.
  Let them feel thy presence near.

We shall sadly miss our brother
  When we meet a fraternal band,
Miss his cheery smile of welcome
  And his ever willing hand.

Though on earth no path of glory
  Marks the way his feet have trod,
He lived and died, an honest man,
  "The noblest work of God."

B. M. Mardt

SOUTH BETHEL

Edgar Chase returned home Friday from the C. M. G. Hospital at Lewiston where he underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mattie Brooks of Greenwood has been visiting relatives here for a few days.

Mrs. Edgar Chase was in Lewiston last week, returning home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pierce and little daughter of West Paris were at Frank Brooks' Sunday.

Mattie Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Brooks and daughter Blanche, and Chas. Mason motored to West Sumner, Sunday.

Mr. Frank Knight is ill at this writing.

Alfred Mason has secured employment at the Thurston mill at Bethel.

Roy Young was at home from Rumford over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merrill of Auburn and Mr. and Mrs. Walker of South Paris were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Walker and family.

Joseph Rowe was at William Chapman's over the week end.

Don't fail to visit the Bethel Church Fair, Wednesday P. M. Aug. 1.

SERMON

Preached by Rev. S. T. Achenbach, in the Congregational Church, July 15, 1923

Printed by request.

Matthew 5:7. "Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy."

Theme: THOSE WHO REALLY PITY

This saying of Jesus was particularly timely and it has remained universally strong as a statement of moral law. It is one of the standards whereby the grade of a kingdom man may be determined and whereby the rank of kingdom society may be judged. When Jesus spoke this beatitude He necessarily put the religious leaders of His day into a low grade of the school of life. Their belief on suffering was primitive. They believed that suffering of any kind was punishment for some particular sin. In a day when dogmatic teaching held the reins over minds, such a doctrine had power. Hosts of people accepted the cruel theory of the teachers. This acceptance laid a crushing hand upon the instinctive quality of sympathy. It became possible to believe that one could be righteous without being merciful. Indeed the "righteousness of the scribes and pharisees" was pitiless. Furthermore, a mark of the age to which Jesus came was mercilessness. So we find Jesus putting into His group of qualities which would be seen in kingdom people, mercy. The righteousness of the kingdom life has in it the part of active pity. Do you see one who has won his kingdom degrees? He is one whose compassion works.

We will briefly consider the two sides of the quality of mercy. How, first, is one inwardly disposed towards his fellows who wrong him personally or otherwise act offensively? The merciful man may examine his heart and find therein no desire to have revenge on one who does harm. In his soul he can detect no ill-will against anyone. He feels that he loves his fellows. The forgiveness of sins by himself is one of the working principles of his disposition towards humanity. He enjoys the sensation of good-will.

How, further, does one act towards his kind? Mercy takes on the concrete forms of practical considerateness and sympathy. The disposition to good-will finds a landing place in the sins and lacks of men, and it oft-times has to go far to make a landing. "Love your enemies," says the Master in this mountain talk, "and pray for them that persecute you." The parable of the judgment of men, in which Jesus is heard to give title to the kingdom prepared from the foundation of the world to those who performed blessed ministry to the hungry, the thirsty, strangers, naked, sick, imprisoned, is a classic illustration of the activity waiting upon a heart inclined to the good of men. Jesus Himself by His presence at dinner parties given by publicans and sinners forms the most vivid picture of what He desires kingdom men and women to be in the midst of men and women who are sick with sin—sin in its largeness and variedness. "They that are whole," He declared, "have no need of a physician, but they that are sick." Jesus is the prime example of service prompted by greatheartedness.

Shall we set foot into a few of the fields of mercy?

1. Wrong doers. One of the ideas of mercy frequently expressed by early Christian writers is that of forgiveness. A broad view of this theme reveals a difficulty. Shall offenders and criminals, especially the persistent, be made the subjects of the easy indulgence of the righteous? Shall the courts of men's consciences not mete out justice? Shall one be counted unmerciful who will let justice have its perfect work in the infliction of proper penalty upon wrong doers? Mercy would not be a kingdom mark if it abolished the reign of law. Mercy in the hearts of kingdom citizens does not make light of the damaging sins of men. Mercy does not say, simply, "Well, let it pass" to the wrong doer who shows no sign of regretting his wrong doing, makes no amends, and seeks not to change the course of his conduct. Indeed mercy were as an dangerous thing in the breasts of men if it made them soft and easy with wrong and thus deprived justice of its weight and righteousness of its force. Jesus Himself, whose life was such a magnificent span of forgiveness, enters no protest against the torments of the Dives there in Hades. In the Master's prophetic words we see Capernaum, the wilful rejector of good, brought down to Hades and Chorazin and Bethsaida related to woe because of their impenitence. Yes, the spirit of forgiving mercy is limited by many an obstacle in the range of activity. Offended individuals or offended society, however much they may long to show mercy, can not do so to offenders who deliberately continue walking in the way of wrong. Kingdom people can not show mercy if it is brazenly struck from their hands. The forgiving spirit must be met by the repentant spirit if it is to result in restoration to righteousness. God can forgive only the sorry. Can the people of His kingdom do more?

What kind of feelings does a genuine kingdom person have toward those who have harmed him personally? He is not vindictive. In his heart is no desire for a "come back" at the harming one. He rather craves a chance to make the one who has harmed him feel as though he had never been doing the harm, leastways as though the harm had never become a divisive force between them. He, the harmed, wants to act as though the harm had never come to him. As we have already seen, the harm doer can, on his side, help to bring about this feeling of renewed right relationship by his repentance. The man who covets the occasion for the renewal is "merciful"—he seeks to rescue the one doing harm from the full consequence of doing harm to a fellow-man.

The spirit of mercy in a person means also a habitual kindly response to those who change their wrong ways and attempt a better life. In this way too the kingdom man becomes, with Christ, a redeemer. He links his sympathies with returning sinners. When men act as Jesus did, say at the dinner parties of sinners, they win the name "merciful."

It may not be out of place to say a word on a side of this theme which seems somewhat negative. The kingdom man tries to save himself from being annoyed by those petty things which provoke the many to harshness and sourness. By belittling just as much as he can the hurts which his fellows and the business and the circumstances of his life visit upon him, he suppresses in himself what in many another would become gall of bitterness for the household, neighbors and friends to drink. He who saves others from such roughness of disposition—is he not also merciful?

2. The fields of human need invite the merciful.

(1.) The cry of the threatened is piercing and prolonged. The evangelism of the church has always chiefly made human wrecks its object. First give the devil his chance to deplete, devastate—then follow his trail with the ministry of restoration; to this order of redemptive procedure we have become so used that we assume it is the way God chiefly honors and blesses. But God has proven that He is as much engaged in the preventive as in the redemptive. He has put the resistive into men's lives. His laws as well as His prophets are evermore uttering warnings against wrong. The evils which menace the souls of men are generally brought to the attention of men by God's means. Men's experience with evil is continually on hand to forecast the result of acquaintance with it. These are only a few of the signs that God shows Himself positively merciful in trying to keep men from moral peril. Have we not then a wide field for a ministry of mercy to the endangered? That one is merciful who works with the merciful God for the prevention of moral catastrophe. The most practical interpretation of all this is that the constructive work of the church of Christ is to the fore in urgency. Our generation is in need of the mercy of the church's preventive service.

(2). We have the injured of soul with us still, however, and they appeal to the heart of mercy. Surely the call for the curative has not ceased. The restoring physician of the soul can find himself busy if he will. Men and women of the Good Samaritan class fail not to hear many a moan from the half-dead at the roadside of life. These of the kingdom heart come down from their beasts and lift thereon the beaten ones. They give first grade care to the world's "sufferers." Their purses are taught to open their mouths in compassion and blessing. While others, because of petty scruple or the artificial fencings of society or a fear of getting dirty, make a circuit of the beaten and half dead, the people of the kingdom mercy in their hearts may be seen steadying the begrimed suffering one on the beast of brotherly tenderheartedness and considerateness. People who are thus engaged in this world where the destructive is so effectually at work may answer "Here am I" when the King calls the roll of the merciful.

May we again seek to use the language of interpretation regarding Jesus' blessing? Exceedingly fortunate are those who, far from desiring to return evil for evil, desire to forgive those who have done harm, who seek both to prevent evil doing and to restore the evil doer to his better self by the exercise of compassion. Such ones prepare themselves naturally for the mercy of God and their fellows.

We can not confidently say that the showing of mercy invariably brings the reward of returned mercy. He who is merciful lives in an unappreciative and forgetting world. Served men do not always pay their servants in kind. Indeed we are forced to say that often times the pay for compassion is cruelty. Jesus' truth as He utters it in our text is in the broad and general. If you show mercy you expose your real heart to God and your kind. They will see in your mercy the reality of your kingdom profession. God and men in general honor reality. When they have opportunity to show mercy to you, the merciful, they will show it.

HOW

BRITISH LAND IS BEING TAKEN FROM CULTIVATION.—Great Britain would have been compelled to capitulate within eight or ten weeks if Germany had declared war in May or June, instead of in August, when the English had started gathering their harvest, is the belief of Sir Herbert Matthews, secretary of the central chamber of agriculture.

Britain is still reaping a little benefit from the land put under cultivation during the war, Sir Herbert states in the London Weekly Dispatch, but that land is rapidly passing out of cultivation. England today approximately consumes 35,000,000 quarters of wheat a year, and of this quantity produces about one-fifth.

Prewar production was only 5,000,000 quarters for a consumption of 32,000,000, and soon 7,000,000 quarters will be an optimistic estimate of the English output. The remainder must come from the plains of Canada, the great spaces of the United States, from Argentina, Australia and India.

Not quite so serious is the position in regard to meat. About three-fifths of the meat consumed by England is produced on home land. In a pinch, in this respect, the nation could carry on. No milk is imported, and the trade is prosperous, but milk products are not encouraged in Britain, as the farmers are unable to compete with cheese from America and Holland. Sir Herbert predicts that we may live to see the day when British butter will be a thing of the past. His panacea for these evils is some form of protection to encourage home growing.

TAPIOCA IN SOUTH AMERICA

How Indian Women Turn Out Condiment That Is a Favorite Article on Their Menu.

How the Indians of Brazil manufacture the starchy, jelly-like globules, called tapioca, is described by Mr. Charles W. Mead in "Natural History." The Indian woman, he says, takes a large piece of bitter cassaca root in both hands and rubs it back and forth on a board studded with hundreds of sharp pebbles until the root is reduced to pulp.

When she has grated a sufficient quantity she presses as much water out of it as possible. For that purpose she uses as a press a long, narrow tube of basketwork called a tipiti, with a loop at either end. She forces the pulp into the press, which she then hangs up by one of the loops. Through the lower loop she inserts a long, stout pole, which she runs under some convenient object, which serves as a fulcrum. Then she sits on the free end of the pole, and her weight stretches the press and forces the liquid through the interstices of the basketwork.

The liquid is caught in a pottery vessel and is made into cassareep, the favorite condiment of the South American Indian.

How Fox Farm Was Founded.

Fifteen years ago Blake Vaunetter, a farmer's boy at Georgetown, Ont., caught a pair of ordinary wild foxes on his father's farm. Despite parental opposition he preserved them, and they became the foundation of the largest fox ranch in Ontario.

The home of fox ranching is Prince Edward Island. There, in the seclusion and simplicity preserved by the tight little island that serves as a guardian of the Atlantic coast, the art of fox raising was begun many years ago by individual farmers who dug the progenitors of the present purest silver foxes out of their dens in the woods. For a long time these pioneers worked in secret, and it was many years before the world knew, before their neighbors knew, their source of revenue or the methods they pursued in securing it.

How to Escape Trouble.

The following tips for world tourists are contained in a book just written by Rev. Frank Tatchall, vicar of Midhurst, England, a seasoned traveler:

"If you are lost don't worry about starvation. The ordinary traveler can live on his own fat for a week, and he can sustain life by chewing pieces of his shoes.

"If attacked by a dog, shove your hat at him and, when he takes hold, kick him under the chin.

"If you get into a mob in the East, hurt one in the crowd, and hurt him quickly, and you will be able to slip away.

"To drive away homesickness, blues and induce sleep, sing and whistle in bed and let out piercing yells with your head wrapped in the bedclothes."

How to Remove Old Paint.

Probably the best way to remove paint is to apply a solution of soda and quicklime in equal proportions. The soda should be dissolved first in water and the quicklime added, the mixture being applied with a brush. A few moments are sufficient to remove the paint, which may then be washed off with hot water. To remove traces of the alkali, the wood should be afterward washed with vinegar or some other acid solution. The best way to remove varnish is to apply a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and water.

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SOUTH AMERICA

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GIFT OF THE DESERT

by
RANDALL PARRISH

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—On the isolated Meager ranch, on the southern border, Deborah Meredith, trained nurse, is in attendance on Mrs. Meager, whose husband has recently been killed, victim of an accident. Immediately after the death, Bob Meager, Mrs. Meager's stepson, arrives and takes possession. He insults Deborah and she resolves to leave, but there seems no possibility of her getting away, alone.

CHAPTER II.—Meager gloats over Deborah's plight, telling her he has sent for a justice of the peace, who will marry them tomorrow. Horrified, the girl secures a revolver.

CHAPTER III.—The justice, Cornelius Garrity, scoundrel and bosom friend of Meager, arrives with a party, among them the "Frisco Kid," notorious desperado. The girl locks herself up.

CHAPTER IV.—Forced by Bob, Mrs. Meager decoys Deborah from the room and despite her protests the justice performs the marriage ceremony. Immediately afterward, she escapes and reaches her room.

CHAPTER V.—Meager seeks the girl, but she stuns him with the revolver and rushes to the stables, hoping to secure a horse and escape, anywhere away from Meager, if she must die in the desert. In the stables she meets the "Frisco Kid." Somehow he inspires her with confidence and she explains the situation, he not having been present at the "wedding."

CHAPTER VI.—The "Kid" tells her his name is Daniel Kelleen, that he is no friend of Meager, and, securing two horses, the pair ride into the desert.

CHAPTER VII.—Alone with Kelleen, the girl becomes somewhat apprehensive, but he tells her of his service in France, where Deborah had been a nurse, and she puts full faith in him.

CHAPTER VIII.—Kelleen explains that the "Frisco Kid" is a manufactured character, that he is really a captain in the regular army, detailed to run down a gang of thieves and smugglers of arms into Mexico, among them Meager and Garrity.

CHAPTER IX.—While the girl is sleeping, exhausted, Kelleen disappears. Later, from a hiding place, Deborah hears him talking with Juan Sanchez, associate of Meager, and from the conversation she believes Kelleen to be really a member of the gang. Her apprehensions returned, she seeks to escape, but is seized by a concealed man.

He reined in his mount sharply, glancing keenly about, but with face expressionless as his eyes finally encountered the two awaiting him.

"Whose horse is that?" he asked inquiringly, indicating the grazing animal.

"I know not that, senor; 'tis Meager's brand."

"I can see that for myself, but it was not here when I came by. Was anyone besides you two sent in here on this business?"

"No, senor," there was a touch of deference in Sanchez' voice most unusual, Deborah was quick to note and appreciate. "Only the two of us. Yet it might be, for we knew not even that you were to come also."

"That was an after-thought, and why I rode so hard and straight. I knew about you, didn't I?"

"Si, senor; no doubt."

Kelleen swung one leg carelessly over the pommel of his saddle, and deliberately rolled and lit a cigarette. His face expressed no emotion, no particular interest, yet Deborah was certain the keen, searching eyes had swept swiftly over her covert, and up the steep front of the overtowering cliff. He suspected where she was hidden, and was endeavoring to protect her from discovery; but who was he really playing fair with? was he trying to deceive both? or merely playing a desperate game in which a single slip would mean disaster? Was he outlaw or honest man? Nothing in the situation, or in the conversation thus far overheard, gave her certainty. She dare not move, scarcely venture to breathe, as she watched the three men below.

"When is this Casebeer gang expected?" Kelleen questioned.

"Tonight, senor; it was to be earlier, but they not come. Now not until tonight; they never cross the desert by day."

"No, I reckon not; it would be too risky. Any trouble here lately?"

"Non, non, senor; not of late trouble. It was all fixed. The Senor Meager he know who best to see. They come—yes; last week a man come, an' question, but he ride away, an' know nothing. A troop come, soldiers from the fort, an' stay two, three day. I talk with officer; he drink with Bob; then they go back to Nogales. It be all right sure then—see? We know they not be back soon as this week. So we send word for Casebeer."

"Yes, I see; but it is not so sure after all. Perhaps they do come back."

The Mexican shook his head positively.

"No, senor, we know. We have watch always. Senor Meager very slick bird when not drunk. You at the ranch last night?"

"Certainly; you saw me there. Why?"

"You not there alone, senor. The judge came also from Nogales. He brought the word. 'Twas for that he came, not to marry Meager. That all came later, by what you call luck."

"Where does this northern gang come from?"

"Out of Calabasis, senor, by way of the river."

"Then they will enter down below, through the gorge. This is no place for us. Suppose they were delayed last night, and took a chance to come on this morning by daylight—and why not? They'd be under rock cover all the last part of the way. It's beyond here that they'd have the open desert to cross. Let's ride down there and wait. Saddle up, both of you; there is just as good camping ground down below."

Within five minutes the three were trotting soberly down the valley. Not one of them glanced back, and Deborah lifting her head higher and higher to peer after them through the brush screen, watched until they disappeared entirely about the sharp protuberance of rock, which marked the end of the vista. Kelleen had done this purposely; his conversation with these men had been largely carried on for her benefit and guidance. He knew where she was; that she could easily overhear. Through these means he endeavored to convey to her unsuspected the complete situation in which he was involved, and then, this accomplished, he had inveigled the two unsuspecting Mexicans away, thus giving her opportunity to escape unseen.

Deborah was not yet wholly convinced of the man's innocence. In spite of his evident intention of shielding her from discovery, his intimate association with Bob Meager, the understanding between him and Sanchez, was seemingly proof positive that he was an important link in this conspiracy. The man was endeavoring to make her think otherwise, but the doubt of him lingered in her mind. In the night she had begun to trust, to believe; the fellow's very recklessness and good humor had been attractive; her vague suspicion seemed to vanish in his presence. But now this doubt returned with redoubled vigor, and, for the moment, she actually feared him as much as the man she had tried to kill. More, perhaps, for Meager was only a rough, passionate brute, while the very nature of Kelleen rendered him a far more dangerous adversary. If he also was interested in her—and the girl felt that he was—she was in greater danger now than on the ranch from which she had fled. She shrank from the thought, yet it haunted her, and would not be driven away. Where could she go? What could she do to escape the man's return? Suicidal, impossible as it appeared, she must find some means of leaving that fatal valley before he came back again alone seeking her.

The girl drew back slowly, with eyes searching the open valley, intent first of all on reaching the horse grazing below. The only possible way was the one she had taken in climbing there, along a ledge of stone close in against the rock wall. The whole face of the cliff was a mass of trailing vines, clinging in some mysterious way to imperceptible crevices in the rock, completely veiling its front far up above her reach. Deborah pressed these back to gain passage, and had advanced a dozen steps or more, when she stopped, paralyzed with fear, staring into two terrifying eyes. She could not move a limb, or scream in that first instant of horror. Then a hand reached out, swept the concealing vines aside, and gripped her.

CHAPTER X

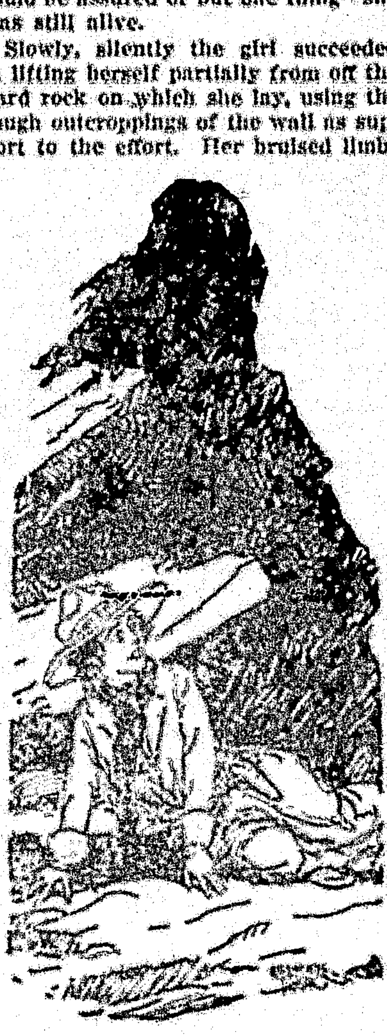
Within the Tunnel.

Deborah struggled to break away, emitting one startled cry for help before the fingers of her assailant closed viselike on her throat. She was in the grasp of a giant, merciless in the exercise of his power and felt herself dragged helplessly through the tangle of vines into blackness beyond. It was a man; she knew that, although she had no glimpse of the face, and made desperate effort at release, given unusual strength by terror; but the grip on her throat tightened remorselessly, and her power of resistance waned, until she suddenly lost consciousness and all sense of her surroundings. Her body lay limp in the fellow's arms, and, with a growl of satisfaction, he bore the motionless, seemingly lifeless body back through the deepening shadows, and cast it down on the stone floor. The man stood above the huddled figure of the girl, hardly defined, shapeless in the gloom, and vacated silently. He bent down and touched her, only to straighten up once more, convinced she was not dead. A rifle leaped against the back wall, and he picked it up, tested its mechanism, and moved silently forward to the entrance, the weapon resting in the crook of his arm.

Cautiously he parted the leaves and looked out, searching the full length of the deserted valley. Nothing of consequence met his gaze, for he rested back on a convenient boulder, and continued his vigil, as motionless as the stone on which he sat. He must have remained in that position for an hour, occasionally shaking his head, and muttering incoherently to himself. Then, suddenly, and without warning, the fellow appeared to relax, his head sinking forward on the arm resting above the gun muzzle, and he sank into a deep sleep.

Deborah stirred slightly in the black corner where she had been thrown, and slowly, painfully opened her eyes. Her body, weakened by struggle, seemed helplessly inert, while at first her mind failed to function. No flash of memory recurred to aid her. Full consciousness came slowly, reawakening first to the bruised body and the throat lacerated by those cruel hands. She could scarcely swallow, or move her limbs without pain. Then, her eyes accustoming themselves to the pervading gloom, the girl began dimly to perceive objects about her, and thus grasp something of the situation. Little by little the details came back—the clutch on her throat; the wild, hopeless struggle, ending so quickly in darkness. She could scarcely restrain a scream of terror, yet the very sense of her situation held her silent, her whole body trembling violently. Where was she? Where had her assailant gone? Was the thing man or beast? The questions were unanswerable; she could be assured of but one thing—she was still alive.

Slowly, silently the girl succeeded in lifting herself partially from off the hard rock on which she lay, using the rough outcroppings of the wall as support to the effort. Her bruised limbs ached, and her head throbbed with many as she changed her posture ever so slightly, yet the movement served to clear her mind and bring back a measure of courage. Her thought swept back to Kelleen, and the memory of the man was no longer wholly fear of his presence. In spite of her doubts, her distrust, the recollection of their night's ride together recurred now as almost a pleasant remembrance. Criminal, outlaw he might be, but he was no brute, no beast of the jungle; rather he had shown himself a man, even a gentleman. Yet what help could she expect from him? If he was loyal and worthy, how could he be of any aid?



Her Bruised Limbs Ached.

Beyond all doubt the man would return in search of her. He had shrewdly guessed where she lay in concealment, and had led those others away for no other purpose but to leave her there securely hidden. As soon as he could rid himself from their observation he would surely be back once more. But even if he came had she left any trail he could follow? Her passage back from the edge of the covert had been made over smooth rock, on which her feet could have left no slightest trace. If she had flown away into the air the final mystery of her disappearance could not have been greater. Suppose he even approached the front of the precipice, or stumbled blindly into the mouth of the tunnel behind the canopy of vines—what then? She could conceive but one inevitable result—his death.

She was surprised, shocked at how that new thought sickened and disheartened her. In some way his personality had touched her strongly, and the tie refused to snap. Yet death certainly stood grimly between them now. If this guardian of the hidden tunnel could treat her as he had—actuated by terror, or whatever cause had led to his action—he would surely prove no more merciful to him. He would be on watch, would mark Kelleen's approach, his every footstep. Skulking behind that screen of leaves, unsuspected, he could kill safely, and in that wild land the report of the death shot would bring no danger.

Deborah's searching eyes, now able to distinguish objects with some clearness, scanned the rock walls to the obscured entrance. At first she could not be sure, but finally the vague outlines of the man seated on the rock became visible. He was huddled forward in such grotesque posture as scarcely to appear human, but gradually the girl realized what the uncouth shape must be, could even detect the long, scraggly beard, the great breadth of shoulders, and the rifle, on which he leaned. With this discovery came the instant assurance also that the fellow slept soundly. A thrill of hope brought courage, and new strength to her limbs. Might it not be possible for her to steal forward silently, and then, with a sudden spring, clear the obstruction of vines, and gain the free day without, before the slumbering guard could even comprehend what had occurred? The horse was not a hundred yards away, and even if she had to leap boldly from off the shelf of rock, she would willingly dare all for a chance at escape. Yet she had not advanced three steps until she realized the impossibility of the effort—the sleeping body utterly blocked the passage.

She could perceive the fellow now with some distinctness, a giant of a man, with long, apelike arms, bare and hairy, an oddly formed head, almost pear-shaped, long hair shading the face, and a black beard sweeping to his knees. Slowly, silently, without actually knowing why, the girl drew back into the deeper darkness behind her, guiding herself with one hand against the rough wall. Into her mind had come the faint hope of another egress somewhere, the very purity of the air suggesting such a possibility, she even imagining she felt a draft upon her cheek. Yet there was no glimmer of light. Once her groping foot struck against fragments of rock left lying where they fell. She bent down better to assure herself of the obstruction, and her exploring fingers touched a pick. It was a mine, then; this secret excavation had been man's work; Nature may have pointed the way, but this tunnel itself originated through lust of wealth. Her captors were not outlaws but men, crazed by fear of losing what they had uncovered in these rocky hills. Yet this knowledge rendered her situation no whit less dangerous.

Deborah crept forward over the pile of debris, discovering that this fall of stone did not denote the ending of the passage. Suddenly her groping hands revealed a sharp curvature in the tunnel, and she worked her way about the corner with utmost caution. Then she stopped, rooted to the spot, her heart almost ceasing to beat. Far above, up what appeared to be a sharply inclined chute through the solid rock, came streaming down a single ray of daylight, its faint reflection resting directly upon the upturned face of a dead man, stretched on the tunnel floor.

Deborah, startled, swayed back against the wall for support, staring down into that white, upturned face, clearly revealed within the little pool of light. It was the face of a young man, his dark, wide-open eyes staring blindly up into vacancy, his brown hair cut short, almost good-looking even in death, with cheeks freshly shaven. This last was what aroused the girl, brought her back quickly to life and action. He had the appearance of having shaved that very morning; the stubble of his beard was not even visible. Then she noted two other facts—his revolver was in the holster at his waist, and the hand, held upright against the side wall, grasped a folded paper. He had just been killed, not more than two hours before surely, and in no duel—perhaps he had fallen to where he lay while climbing that narrow passage above. But the wound? There was none visible—not even a bruise on the face. As a woman, Deborah shrank from touching the body, but her training as a nurse instantly conquered. She must learn the truth, disagreeable as the task might be. On her knees, exerting all her strength, she partially turned the body—the man had been shot in the back.

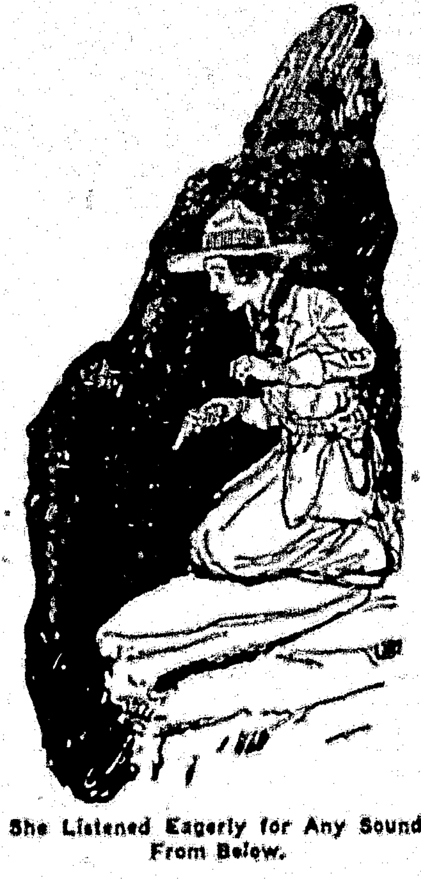
She seemed to comprehend it all in a flash, visioning the scene as she rose quickly to her feet. He must have done the deed—that older man with the beard—shooting treacherously from behind. It had been deliberate murder. But the purpose was not so clear. To all appearances the assassin had never even approached his victim after he fell. Confident of the deadly accuracy of his aim, he had left the inert body lying where it struck, untouched, not even the dead man's gun being removed from its holster, or the folded bit of paper released from those gripping fingers.

The unspeakable, treacherous horror of the act appalled Deborah. There must be some reason behind it all. It was too cold, cruel, deliberative not to have definite cause. No speculation now could solve the mystery, but the murderer still lived; he was back yonder in the darkness she had just left. He would no more spare her than he had shown mercy to this other victim. If he still slept she must take advantage of the moment for escape—the one chance up that long passage toward the gleam of light at the top. She stepped across the dead body, grasping her skirts tightly in one hand; then hesitated for an instant, obsessed by a new thought. Perhaps that paper might explain all, might prove the very key to all this mystery. She bent, and wrested it from the stiffened fingers, hardly curious to learn what it contained. It was a thick, tough sheet, the folds showing yellow and dirty as though it had been carried a long while, and there was writing inside, in fine penmanship, but so indistinct her eyes were unable to decipher a single word in that dim light. She thrust it into the bosom of her blouse, her eyes anxiously searching the only possible way out.

It scarcely promised even that, as revealed by that single ray barely illuminating the passage. Apparently an irregular sized hole, worn between layers of solid rock by the action of water, it led upward at a sharp angle, and, while wide enough at the lower extremity to permit the entrance of a full-grown man, seemed to contract at the upper opening so as to make it very doubtful if an ordinary body could squeeze through into the open air beyond. Yet Deborah felt that she had no choice but to accept this single chance of deliverance. She could not remain there with the dead man, nor retrace her steps backward to where the murderer remained asleep on guard. Her belt was still about her waist, but its holster was empty. Before beginning to climb, she drew the dead man's gun from its scabbard, and stuck it into her own. As she did so the light from above glimmered on a pearl-studded handle, and a barrel of blue steel.

At first the climbing was not difficult, the slope gradual with the walls sufficiently wide apart to afford comparatively easy passage. Drawing herself forward by her hands, with feet groping in the darkness below for any projection against which they could rest, she won her way upward, almost inch by inch, soon creeping over a narrow shelf, able, finally, to sit upright within a shallow niche at one side, where the stone had been hollowed out for a few inches. She was breathless from the hard climb, her heart beating rapidly. She could see nothing, hear nothing, yet her mind pictured again the dead face of that boy staring up at her—she could not go back to that! Nor to that other living horror beyond! She must go on; better to die there, caught helplessly in that rocky hole, than ever to fall again into the power of that beast. She listened intently, hearing nothing; then lifted her hands to feel upward. She lifted one foot, seeking a fragment of rock to rest upon. Then a flare of red lit the inferno, a dull, muffled report echoed along the imprisoning walls, and a bullet brushed her hair, flattening itself on the rock beyond.

She shrank back into the little niche, scarcely certain of her escape, and rested there on her knees, not venturing to move. The shot had come from below; of that there could be no doubt, but there was no other report, no movement to reveal any presence. Deborah had no question as to who had fired—it must be the man she had fled from in the outer cave. He must have seen her outlined against that round opening above. It was a miracle she had escaped; but to have seen her the fellow must have stood directly beneath, beside the body of the dead man. Perhaps he would be there still, peering up to learn the result of his shot, wondering where she had disappeared so quickly. She was safe enough where she was, behind that barrier of rock, and she drew the revolver out of its holster, and listened eagerly for any sound of guidance from below. If he made any effort to climb up, she meant to shoot to kill.



She Listened Eagerly for Any Sound From Below.

She dare not venture to advance her face around the rock edge, for fear the movement might bring her into view against that vista of light. The fellow was evidently waiting and watching just as she was, disconcerted by her strange disappearance. No doubt he half believed his bullet had found its mark, that she had fallen, either wounded or dead, into some crevice, but was afraid as yet to venture up that narrow tunnel. She could not remain there indefinitely waiting for him to gain courage to attempt the ascent. Her hand, with the weapon in it, reached noiselessly out beyond the edge of the rock, and pointed downward. A stone rattled below and her finger pulled the trigger.

The muffled report echoed back from the rocks, the red flash of the discharge faded into darkness, and the pungent smoke blew back into her face; but there was nothing else. No cry, no crunch of a falling body, no thud of lead. She listened, helplessly, half crazed to empty every load from her poised weapon into that silence below. What could it all mean? What had happened behind that black veil? An hour passed, an hour of dreadful watching, of tense expectation. It seemed to her the blue light streaming through that opening was already losing its power, as though the sun was going down. If she would escape she must go while she could yet see the way. Desperate as the chance was, it must be accepted. She did not look down, or permit herself to think of the possible danger lurking below, with lips closely pressed together, and heart beating rapidly, she drew herself up, inch by inch, bracing her body against the side walls as though in a chimney, making use of every projection as a support to either hand or foot, and thus steadily approaching the opening overhead. Her courage had returned; there had been no attack from beneath, no evidence of life.

Deborah reached the end of her climb breathless, her limbs aching from exertion, her heart sinking with dismay. It never could be accomplished, the passage of her body through that narrow opening to the world without. How sweet the fresh air felt; how beautiful the blue arch of sky, yet it was hopeless of attainment. The very madness of the thought proved her salvation. Crazed for the moment, she began to dig fiercely with her fingers at the obstruction, tearing at a projecting point of rock, which suddenly yielded to the furious attack, a stream of loosened sand pouring after. Little by little, madly tearing at the sides of the orifice, she managed to wear away every fragment back to the solid rim of rock. She unbelted the revolver and flung it through the opening; then drew herself upward, fearful every instant of being irretrievably caught, yet finding purchase below for her feet sufficient to thrust her slender body steadily forward. At last her shoulders emerged into the outer day, and she was enabled to drag the rest of her body over the rim of rock. Utterly exhausted, Deborah lay on the sand, gasping for breath, conscious only that she had found refuge in a shallow ravine. She lay there outstretched in the shadow of a steep bank, without strength even to lift her head.

CHAPTER XI

More Complications.

Deborah felt that she never would regain power to rise, yet this total exhaustion passed away, as she began to breathe more easily, and finally she sat upon the sand, gazing about her strange surroundings, eager to discover what she could attempt next. She had escaped from that hell underground, yet was but little better off than before. She was upon the edge of the desert stretching outward toward the Meager ranch. It would be impossible to cross this on foot, with neither food nor water to sustain her; nor could she for a moment contemplate seeking refuge there, even if it were possible. Her only hope was to circle that hidden chasm, and then endeavor to find her way north until she reached some human habitation. The hope of accomplishing this was the merest mirage; the attempt probably meant death. She had no horse, no food, yet somehow, in the exhilaration of that first moment of release, she could not wholly despair. God had been good; she would go on courageously, and trust Him.

She arose to her knees, and looked about. It was a lonely, contracted scene, amid which she was concealed. Some rift in the rocks led down to that opening through which she had just crept. Perhaps it had formed a watercourse in other ages, but now the sand of the desert had drifted in, and covered all with a yellow mantle of desolation. The sides were too steep to scale even on foot, the loose sand foiling every attempt, so she was compelled to follow the course of the defile in seeking a way out. For the first few yards of advance the girl had no suspicion she was not alone. A patch of sagebrush limited her view, and she was threading her way through these, when the sound of a voice speaking caused her to crouch suddenly down in the midst of the thicket and lie motionless, scarcely daring to breathe. It was the voice itself which paralyzed her every volition, a voice instantly recognized, never to be forgotten—the voice of Bob Meager.

He was not dead, then; the blow struck had no more than stunned the man, and—and she was his wife. Deborah's fingers dug at the sand in sudden agony, as the hideous thought came home anew to her mind. In some mysterious way he must have discovered what had occurred, suspected that she and Kelleen had ridden away together, and then followed like an Indian on the trail. She lifted her head suddenly; another voice spoke quietly, indifferently. Surely the voice was familiar; it must have been Kelleen himself who spoke.

She crept forward inch by inch, crouching low behind the sage until she could see the figures of two men. Neither one faced her; Meager sat on the side of the bank, his horse grazing just beyond, while the "Frisco Kid" remained in the saddle, his mount still breathing heavily, as though he had only just arrived after a hard ride.

"Well, what difference does it make?" he asked quietly. "Am I in on this or not?"

"Of course you're in now," was the surly response. "I reckon that was what caused you to show up in these parts, ain't it? I wondered what was being pulled off when you rode in last night. Say, 'Kid,' who really piped it to you—Casebeer or Garrity?"

"Who has any [illegible] about that the [illegible]," Kelleen replied coolly. "It is enough that I do know, not only what you are up to out here, but that it was also your game to double-cross me. You tried the same game once before, Bob. The scheme has never worked very well. You haven't got the brains to do it with. Casebeer never told me anything; nor Garrity. All I needed was to know you and your kind. You were never honest in your life, and when I heard about this deal it was easy enough to figure what was up."

"What deal, 'Kid'? What do you mean?"

"This ranch inheritance Garrity fixed up so nicely for you. No, I haven't all the dope—not yet. But I'm on my way to it, all right; the rawest deal I ever heard about, and it will blow up like a punctured balloon just as soon as your stepmother gets nerve enough to see a good lawyer. That's true, ain't it, Bob?"

"The old man left it to me."

"Yes, he did—not. I was down in old Mex when I first heard what was going on up here. Young Clair got hold of one end of the story somehow, and told it to me. You remember Clair?"

"He worked here on the ranch."—

(To be continued)

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TO OUR READERS.

If you desire any extra copies of the Citizen, please let us know about it not later than Wednesday morning as we do not print more than we need for our regular subscribers.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

(Continued from page 1)

[illegible] one. They are going to fight to the last ditch for these policies, and their fight is going to [illegible] them into [illegible] conflict with the regular Republican organization.

WHAT MEANS ALL THIS CONFUSION?

What does all the Nation's political [illegible] and [illegible] mean? Most [illegible] [illegible] back to the political [illegible] prior to 1896 when [illegible] several "insurgents" in Congress. These independent political movements were all [illegible] through the [illegible] of the Democratic party under Mr. Bryan's leadership. The [illegible] will [illegible] as it did in 1896. Against such a [illegible] we have the statement of Senator-elect Johnson, in which he says that the vote in Minnesota "showed that there was a revolt, in which the farmer and the small business men were engaged." After saying that "they are tired of the Republican party," Mr. Johnson predicts the further ousting of the old party public servants, and the passage of new legislation favoring the farmers and the laboring classes. Just how much ground there is for Johnson's expectations no one can say. But the most conservative of the regular Republicans in the Federal Capital will agree with the new independent leader from Minnesota that there is a political upheaval in progress. Prominent independents like Mr. Ford and Senator LaFollette hope to profit by the disturbed conditions. Mr. McAdoo thinks he is about conservative and independent enough to be considered as the "compromise." On the other hand President Harding's supporters say he has a fine record to his credit and they insist that "one good term deserves another." Every voter will make his own choice.

SENATOR JOHNSON WILL BE WELCOME

Already the newspapers are speculating upon what kind of a reception will be given to Senator-elect Johnson when he arrives at Washington. Any experienced Washingtonian will safely predict that the Minnesotan will be welcomed to the Capital. Washington is a great forum for the expression of all kinds of new thought, and before long the Honorable Magnus Johnson will be in the spotlight, delivering his views and opinions to groups of people gathered around the banquet board or [illegible] in public meetings. Mr. Johnson says he has no dress suit and never owned one, but he will not be lonesome for that reason as there are thousands of highly respected citizens in the Capital who have always been in the same fix.

The new Senator from Minnesota will be received cordially, and with some curiosity by his fellow members of the Senate. The privileges of that group will be as much his as though he were a Lodge or an Underwood. He will be listened to respectfully and attentively if he has "the goods" [illegible] he will prosper and attain lasting fame. But on the other hand the [illegible] of [illegible] are filled with the shadows of men who were elected to spectacular careers in their own States, but who could not leave their impress upon their colleagues, or upon their country, when they got into action in Washington.

PARIS PLAYERS TO PRESENT FARCE COMEDY HERE

The Paris Players will make their first appearance in Bethel on Tuesday evening, July 31st, when they will present the highly humorous comedy, "Mrs. Temple's Telegram," a laugh carnival in three acts.

The Players have given a number of performances of this play and have not only scored dramatic successes but have been playing to crowded halls with many standing.

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram" is a good illustration of the famous lines of Robert Burns—

"O what a tangled web we weave
When first we practice to deceive."

Jack Temple thinks that nothing will happen if he yields to the temptation to tell his better half a little fib, but his efforts to escape the consequences keep him struggling throughout the play much to his discomfiture and to the great mirth of the audience.

This play affords two and a quarter hours of almost uninterrupted laughter and has been most enthusiastically received wherever presented.

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram" is a royalty play and a substantial sum must be paid to the author's for every performance given. The Players, however wish to present plays up to date in every particular and consider it worth every cent it costs. So do the audiences.

The entire proceeds of all performances of this play given by the Players will be turned over to Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Rebekahs.

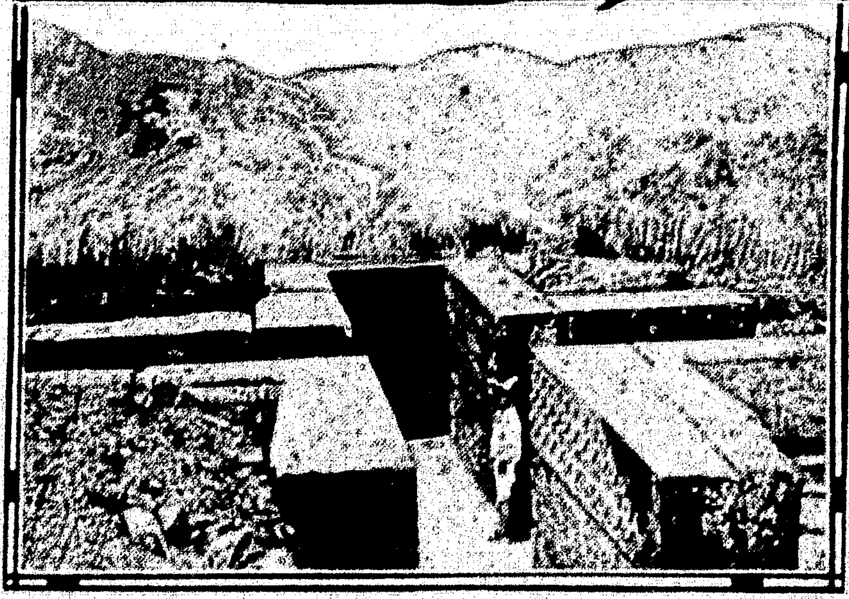
If you enjoy a hearty laugh and many of them be in your seat when the curtain rises, for the fun begins right off and never ends until the final fall of the curtain. Popular prices will be charged and the play will be followed by dancing.

Bethel Village Corporation FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

- 1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals—Broad, Mason and Paradise Streets.
- 2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals—Mill Hill.
- 3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.
- 4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.
- 5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals Lower Main, Mechanic, Lower High, Clark, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.
- 6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Mills, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

In case of fire call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will tend to the alarm. There are two alarm boxes, one on the corner of Church and Main Streets, the other on the corner of Main and High Streets at the rear of Wm. C. Bryant's store.

Isthmus of Tehuantepec



Cruciform Grave Near Mitla, Tehuantepec.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

The rival of Panama when both regions were dependent on railroads as connecting links between the Atlantic and the Pacific, Mexico's Isthmus of Tehuantepec is not so important now that the canal is in operation. But its well-constructed, standard-gauge railroad is still carrying on its concentrated transcontinental way some of the goods of the world when quickness of shipment is the chief consideration and a steamer trip of a thousand or so miles is worth eliminating.

Cortez, conqueror of Mexico, was the first man to have the idea that the Isthmus of Tehuantepec might solve the problem of a passage between the oceans. Even in the midst of his busy life as warrior and governor he attempted to find a way across, and explored the Coatzacoalcos river to its headwaters. He did not find a water passage across the divide, of course, but he realized that some day commerce would pass through this relatively low, narrow region, and he asked the king of Spain for a grant of lands in the isthmus. The request was granted, and a few years ago his descendants still held the lands.

Baron Alexander von Humboldt, who traveled in Mexico in the beginning of the last century, saw at once the importance of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec and called it "the bridge of the world's commerce."

Half a century ago the first attempts were made to dig a canal, and many railroad schemes were proposed from time to time, including a "ship railway" for the transportation of vessels. The first work on a railroad was undertaken by the Mexican government in 1882, but it was not until 1907 that the Tehuantepec railroad was formally opened, after a succession of failures and after years of unremitting labor.

The road as it now exists is a well constructed line about 120 miles long. It is in fair condition even after years of revolution and instability in Mexico. Salina Cruz, the Pacific terminal, was given excellent modern port facilities by the Diaz regime, and became in fact probably the best port on the Mexican west coast. The latest loading and unloading machinery was installed. Puerto Mexico, at the Atlantic end of the railroad, had, in the mouth of the Coatzacoalcos river an excellent natural harbor.

Great Oil Field There.

Along the Coatzacoalcos river is a Mexican oil field rivaling that of Tampico. Derricks pierce the sky on every hand and the bustle about wells, and loading tankers gives an unexpected Yankee touch to this once sleepy tropical region.

Before the days of the pioneer and forest roads, the Coatzacoalcos river (the river of the Winding Snake), emptying into the Gulf of Mexico, was the favored highway, and dug-outs poled by dusky natives carried freight and a few passengers up and down the river and its tributaries. Here and there a narrow mule path trailing away from the banks of the river marked the entrance to some lonely plantation or village. Today, however, the new stands side by side with the old. Fine steel boats run on the river, but the native still poles up and down in his dug-out canoe. Good roads and mule paths have been made from one plantation to another, but the old-time ox carts have not yet been discarded.

The town of Coatzacoalcos, at the mouth of the great river, has undergone the greatest change. Once a veritable fever hole, it is now rapidly being modernized and brought into some semblance of sanitation. Long wharves jut out from the water front, and frequent warehouses and electric cranes give to the town a business-like appearance.

From Coatzacoalcos the road gradually begins to climb the Cordillera, which divides the gulf slope from that of the Pacific. Much of the route lies through wild and beautiful country, with tall manaca palms (Attalea cohune) and forest trees topping a thick-branched jungle, and here and there a quaint little Indian village on the banks of a shaded, shallow river. The picturesque Malatengo canyon, with its rocky chasms, is followed by the Chivela pass, entered at a height of 736 feet above sea level, the highest point on the isthmus.

Modern Town of Salina Cruz.

Leaving the pass, the train travels down the Pacific slope of the Sierra Madre, running along for some distance by the banks of the Rio de Tehuantepec, then cutting off across country to Salina Cruz, the Pacific port.

Here the little Indian village of years ago has given place to a new town, built on higher ground and dotted here and there with comfortable bungalows, the homes of English residents.

Fierce "northers" rage on the isthmus the greater part of the year, and the long swell of the Pacific causes a heavy surf. As no natural shelter exists, it was found necessary to build one—an outer refuge harbor, and an inner harbor with dry-dock and wharves.

The country through which the railway runs is in many respects of great interest. The tropical nature, the many different tribes of Indians living along the rivers and in the hills, their peculiar customs and picturesque garb furnish an interesting study.

The different Indians today inhabiting the isthmus, descendants of once powerful tribes, still show enough distinctive characteristics to enable one to judge of their ancestors. The Agualulcos, Aztecs, Huaves, Mijes, Zapotecos and Zoques are among these.

The Agualulcos and Aztecs dwell in the northern part of the isthmus. Though outwardly conforming to the Catholic religion, they still retain many of their old customs and superstitions.

Among these Indians the memory of Dona Marina, or Malinche, as the Indians called her, is still revered. Although acting as interpreter and guide to Cortez, she seems to have been greatly beloved by the Indians.

The Mijes live in the mountains to the west, in the town of San Juan Guichicovi. They are exceedingly ignorant, bold, and rather repulsive in appearance. History classes them as having been at one time the most brutal and idolatrous of all the isthmus tribes.

The Mijes Covet Mules.

The greatest ambition of a Mije is to possess more mules than his neighbor. Just why is hard to understand, as they prefer to carry their burdens on their own backs.

They get good crops of maize, beans, and rice from their milpas, which are well taken care of, but they work fitfully, are great drunkards, and very dishonest.

The Zoques, who live in the mountains between the Chichijapa valley and the Rio del Corte, are, like the Mijes, very fond of tequila, the native alcohol, but more industrious and of a more pleasing appearance.

The Huave tribe, now dwindled to a thousand or two, live in a few towns on the Pacific coast. They are very different from the other tribes, and claim to be descended from a powerful tribe in Peru.

The Zapotecos, who inhabit the greater part of the southern division of the isthmus, are hard working, gentle, and intelligent, and at one time were a highly cultured nation.

The various Indian languages are now little else than ill-spoken dialects pieced out with Spanish words and sentences.

Somewhat below medium height, the Indians possess unusual muscular strength. They are often able to carry for several hours on their shoulders, under the rays of the tropical sun, cargoes weighing from 100 to 200 pounds.

The women are gracefully built, and in some tribes remarkably beautiful. This is especially true of the Tehuana women. Their stately carriage, regular features, and beautiful soft brown eyes, added to their fascinating costumes, mark them with distinction and irresistible charm. They wear the usual Indian enagua, or enagua de rabo (tailed skirt), which is nothing more or less than a straight piece of cotton cloth, generally one meter wide and two meters long, dyed red, blue, purple, or a checked red and white; a short chemise, or cotón, sleeveless and with a low neck, coming just to the waistline. It is made of cotton material in different colors or of velvet, and shows to great advantage the tawny, perfectly formed arms and shoulders. The crowning touch, however, is their headdress. Shaped somewhat like a short Japanese kimono, with a wide flounce of starched and plaited white cotton lace, it is thrown over the head so that the stiffened lacy flounce stands out about the face like a fan-shaped frame. The rest of the garment, alas! hangs ignominiously down the back.

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